

Christian Herald

JUNE • 1955

004.0a
C44

THE LIBRARY OF THE

MAY 25 1955

UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
NEW YORK CITY

Mitchell
Hooks

In this issue: A Senator tells, "WHY I DO NOT DRINK"
PRAYER ON DEVIL'S RIVER • DISCIPLES IN DUNGAREES

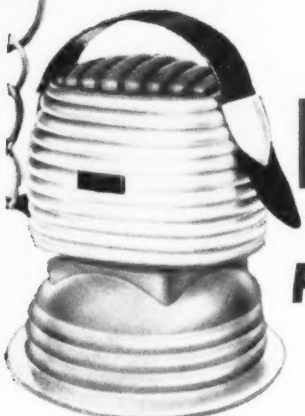
REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!



UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING
by massage use spot REDUCER with or with-
out electricity—Also used as an aid in the re-
lief of pains for which massage is indicated.

ELECTRIC
Spot
Reducer



LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.



TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay **FAT**—You Can **LOSE** **POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY** Without Risking HEALTH

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased

awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

USED BY EXPERTS:

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

BODY MESSAGE CO., Dept. B911

318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name

Address

City State

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Some money back guarantee applies.

☐ I enclose \$12.98. Send Amazing DeLuxe Model.

NOW!
The Greatest
HOSPITALIZATION
VALUE
EVER OFFERED



Smiling and healthy today — in a Hospital bed tomorrow! It can happen to you, and with shocking suddenness!



Sky-high Hospital bills can wreck your life savings if you don't have enough Hospitalization. Mail Coupon Below!



Look ahead! Think what a blessing it will be to fall back on reliable help with those Hospital bills. ACT NOW!

PROTECTS YOU and YOUR FAMILY
IN CASE OF **SICKNESS or ACCIDENT..**

No Time Limit HOSPITAL PLAN

PAYS BENEFITS FOR **FULL STAY** IN HOSPITAL

COSTS ONLY

**Pennies
a Day**

WE PAY CASH DIRECT TO YOU

IN ADDITION TO WHAT YOU MAY COLLECT FROM OTHER INSURANCE

Go to the Hospital for a day, a week, a month, a year or longer—your "NO TIME LIMIT" Policy pays Benefits for Sickness or Accident just as long as you stay—there's absolutely no time limit!

My, what blessed help! What's more, the "NO TIME LIMIT" Policy pays off in cash direct to you — regardless of what you may collect from any other insurance policy for the same disability, including Workmen's Compensation. This is important — it means you can carry the low cost "NO TIME LIMIT" Policy IN ADDITION to any other insurance — then collect two ways in case of Hospital

confinement. This is the way practical minded folks are protecting their savings against today's sky-high Hospital bills.

So be wise! If you're already insured with one Policy — get the "NO TIME LIMIT" Policy for vital EXTRA protection. Of course if you're not insured at all, then by all means get this Policy just as fast as you can — before it's too late.



This Policy is Sold Only By Mail! . . . It's Good Anywhere in U.S. and Possessions!

If sickness or accident puts you in a Hospital bed — you'll look back and thank your lucky stars you were wise enough to take out the "NO TIME LIMIT" Policy. It's the sensible, practical way to protect your own bank account against the onslaught of high Hospital costs. Ask anyone who's been through a siege of Hospital bills. They'll tell you what a comfort it is to have good, safe Hospitalization to fall back on. And we offer you so much more for your money. So ACT TODAY! Do it before trouble strikes.

YOU CAN GET MATERNITY

For slight extra cost husband and wife can have a MATERNITY RIDER attached to their regular Policy and this will entitle the couple to a liberal Benefit for childbirth confinement and care.

SO SUDDEN!



ACCIDENTAL DEATH, SURGERY, POLIO BENEFITS

This is truly the opportunity of a lifetime. We give you more coverage, better coverage, longer coverage at a low cost you can easily afford. You get generous Hospital Room and Board Benefits for sickness or accident (Exclusions: Gov. Hosp., Rest Homes; Mental Diseases, War Casualties, Suicide.) . . . you get Cash Benefits for 73 Surgical Operations . . . in lieu of other benefits you get Lump Cash for accidental death . . . Cash Payment for loss of eyes, hands, feet . . . special Polio Protection. The policy can be continued at policyholder's or company's option. Maternity Rider is available at slight extra cost. There's no waiting period for benefits to start. One Policy covers individual or entire family, birth to age 75. You'll see the low costs in the booklet we send you. Remember — all benefits are paid in CASH DIRECT TO YOU. DON'T TAKE CHANCES — BE PROTECTED. Send for our FREE BOOK which tells all about this remarkable, low cost insurance value.

DON'T WAIT TILL IT'S TOO LATE! ACT NOW!

HAPPY DAY!



WHO'S NEXT?

Mail
Coupon
for

**FREE
BOOK**

NO OBLIGATION
NO AGENT WILL CALL

RUSH COUPON FOR VALUABLE FREE BOOK

LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA
Dept. 655-C, Wilmington 99, Del.

Please send me, without obligation, full details about your new, low cost NO TIME LIMIT HOSPITAL Plan. No agent will call.

Name

Address

City Zone State

POLICY BACKED BY STRONG RELIABLE COMPANY
Our growth and strength lies in the good service we give our Policyholders. We do business in all 48 states and U. S. possessions. Claims are paid promptly in strict accordance with Policy provisions.
LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA
Wilmington 99, Delaware

all in the family

A covered wagon took Harold Preece (*Prayer on Devil's River*, p. 30) to New Mexico to homestead when he was eight, but drought drove them back to Texas, where he grew up. Grandson of a Texas Ranger, he studied for the ministry at college, later switched to a journalistic career which finally led to New York. Married, father of a 12-year-old son, writer Preece likes "just being friendly with people."

Tennessean Love Lucas met her future husband when she was eight years old, married him 13 years later. She has two daughters, 9 and 11, who love to help "author" on Mommy's typewriter. Her other enthusiasms include "fishing, boating, collecting (collecting everything, unfortunately), Brownie Scouts"—and little boys, judging from her story, *Something Extra Special*, p. 29.

Teetotalist. That's a strawberry soda Senator Richard L. Neuberger (*Why I Do Not Drink*, p. 17) is so evidently enjoying with a young friend. The first Democrat from Oregon to be elected to the U.S. Senate in 40 years, he is a professional writer whose latest book, "Adventures in



Edward Ozern

Politics: We Go to the Legislature," will be the basis for a movie to be released next year. The adventurous Neuberger, who love hiking and camping, have tented from California to the Arctic Circle, where Mrs. Neuberger swam around icebergs.

Grandson of pioneers, Harold W. Weaver, alias Whittaker Weaver (*Joey and Mr. Miller*, p. 24), was born in a parsonage in Oregon. His knowledge of the soil comes from work in the Oregon harvest fields before attending Oregon State College and later farming in New York and New England. At present he is superintendent of an estate near Oyster Bay, Long Island, and a faithful consistoryman and treasurer of the local Reformed Church.

Coming in July: An alerting, thought-provoking report, *Look What Hollywood's Doing to Your Bible!* The author is J. C. Furnas, whose other shocker, "And Sudden Death—" has been reprinted more times than any other article in history. Don't miss the fiery Mr. Furnas in July! Or Faith Baldwin's *Silver Platters*. Or the generous helping of fiction for summer reading . . . and more.

JUNE, 1955

Christian Herald

A FAMILY MAGAZINE, independent and interdenominational . . . dedicated to the promotion of evangelical Christianity, church unity, religious and racial understanding, world peace, the solving of the liquor problem, the service of the needy at home and abroad, and to cooperation with all who seek the establishment of a more Christian world.

DANIEL A. POLING, Editor

CLARENCE W. HALL, Executive Editor

KENNETH L. WILSON, Managing Editor

MICHELE de SANTIS, Art Editor

Associate Editors

ELLA J. KLEIN • BEVERLY HERRING • DON ROMERO • HARRY C. SANDSTROM

Contributing Editors: JANE KIRK, *Woman's Place in the Church* • JOHN W. McKEVEY, *Meditations* • AMOS JOHN TRAVER, *Sunday School Lessons* • BETTY JUNG FITZSIMMONS, *Children's Page* • GABRIEL COURIER, *News Interpretation* • GOLDA BADER, JEANNE BRADBURY, *Motion Pictures* • C. HARRY ATKINSON, JOHN R. SCOTTFORD, *Protestant Church Administration and Equipment* • *Assistant to the Executive Editor:* MILDRED CONKLIN • *Art Assistant:* ROSE RUSSO

ARTICLES

- | | | |
|------------------------------|----|----------------------|
| I'm a Middle-aged New Father | 6 | Charles G. Durst |
| Why I Do Not Drink | 17 | Richard L. Neuberger |
| Preachers Do Preach | 19 | Delbert G. Lean |
| Consecrated Cop | 20 | Dale Hamilton |
| Disciples in Dungarees | 26 | Don Romero |
| My Son | 28 | C. P. Stathas |
| Prayer on Devil's River | 30 | Ira Aten |
| Why My Life Was Spared | 32 | J. C. Penney |

FICTION

- | | | |
|-------------------------|----|------------------|
| Joey and Mr. Miller | 24 | Whittaker Weaver |
| Something Extra Special | 29 | Love B. Lucas |

SERMON

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|----|------------------|
| Wanted: More 'Narrow Minded' People | 33 | Fred F. Chenault |
|-------------------------------------|----|------------------|

REGULAR FEATURES

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| 2 All in the Family | 40 Daily Meditations |
| 4 Questions and Answers | 46 Woman's Place |
| 8 "I Remember" | 54 Book Reviews |
| 10 News Digest | 60 Sunday School Lessons |
| 16 Editorials | 68 Motion Pictures |
| 18, 66 Poetry | 72 Back Talk |

Cover: Painting by Mitchell Hooks

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO: 27 East 39th Street, New York 16, N. Y.

FORD STEWART, Publisher

CHARLES A. JOHNSON, Advertising Director • RUSSELL ROSE, Circulation Manager

WILLIAM J. McVEY, Jr., Eastern Advertising Manager

LAURENCE S. HEELY, Jr., Western Advertising Manager, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Ill.

B. V. PARENT, Central Advertising Manager, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Ill.

HUNTER-TEWKSBURY CO., 638 S. Van Ness Ave., Los Angeles • 153 Montgomery St., San Francisco 4

FREDERIC C. DECKER, Executive Director, Christian Herald Charities

RUTH M. ELMQUIST, Editor, Family Bookshelf • CARROLL M. WRIGHT, Director of Tours

Copyright 1955 by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Republication of any part of contents without permission is forbidden. Subscription prices in U. S. and possessions: one year \$3, two years \$5, three years \$7. Canada and Newfoundland add 50c a year; elsewhere add \$1 a year. Single copy price 35c. Notify us promptly of any change of address, allow two months for change. Entered as Second Class Matter, January 25, 1909 at Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879; additional entry as Second Class Matter at Dayton, Ohio. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in the Act of February 28, 1928, embodied in subparagraph 4, Section 412, Postal Laws and Regulations and authorized on September 13, 1928. Published monthly at 27 East 39th St., New York 16, by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Daniel A. Poling, Chairman of the Board; Ford Stewart, President; Clarence W. Hall, Vice President; Anastasia Traynor, Secretary; Kathryn Martin, Treasurer.

VOLUME 78 NUMBER 6

CHRISTIAN HERALD

HIGH PRESSURE FOUNTAIN BRUSH

WASHES CARS LIKE MAGIC

WITH ROTARY POWER SPRAY

A Sparkling Clean Car
YOURS... in 7 to 10 minutes...

**NO
HARD LABOR!
NO FUSS! NO MESS!**

**BUILT-IN
SUDS
CHAMBER!**

SAVE \$3.00
From Factory-to-You!

198
COMPLETE
KIT—REG.
4.98

**FREE to
YOU!** 10 CAR
WASHES!

Yours free of extra cost — a generous trial supply of AEROMAT "MAGIC" SUDS PELLETS. — enough for 10 car washes. Place in built-in chamber. As water flows thru, pellets foam into suds. Road film dissolves and slides off. Leaves no streaks! Never mars finish. Free package contains enough pellets for 10 car washes. If you paid only \$1 per wash you would save \$10. Extra packages available: Regular Size for 12 washes: 59 cents. Large size washes 24 cars, cost only \$1.

NEW 3 WAY FOUNTAIN BRUSH WASHES CARS, PORCHES, FLOORS, SCREENS, WINDOWS—QUICK, EASY!

Now... Order your famous AEROMAT FOUNTAIN BRUSH direct from the factory and save \$3.00. Thousands sold last year at much higher prices. The new, improved 1955 model is better than ever — gives you quicker, more thoro washing action. Simply attach it to your garden hose and wash your car sparkling clean in 7 to 10 minutes! Wonderful for household chores also! Washes screens, windows, Venetian blinds, floors, walls, tile, awnings, porches, outdoor furniture. So thoro — so quick — so easy!

ROTARY HIGH PRESSURE ACTION — WORKS FOR YOU!

The AEROMAT has a built-in suds chamber. Drop in a "Magic" Detergent Pellet supplied with your brush, turn on the water and glide it along your car! No hard scrubbing. No back straining. You take it easy while the high pressure ROTARY SPRAY ACTION loosens and removes all road film and dirt. It's easy...it's fast...it's fun!

**3 SECTION TELESCOPE HANDLE
LIKE 3 BRUSHES IN ONE!**

NEW for 1955 — a 3 section fountain handle — makes the new model AEROMAT handler than ever. Each section is one foot long. Use 3 sections for washing cars, walls, windows. Use one or two sections for other work. Easy to store away or take along when you travel! **STAR FEATURE:** Bristles are made with the new miracle product — **DUROSTYRENE** — soft as silk, cannot scratch or mar paint — yet it lasts for years and years!

COMPLETE KIT — ONLY \$1.98
Includes Brush, Handle, Suds Chamber,
Magic Pellets and Carrying Case

You get everything you need, ready for INSTANT use — nothing else to buy. Try an AEROMAT kit now — without risk. Send only 1.98 n.o., check or cash for immediate delivery. Or order C.O.D. plus 44 cents postage. **RUSH COUPON** AT ONCE! Quantities limited. First come, first served. Get yours direct from the manufacturers and save over half! Your money back quick if not 100% satisfied!

MOTO-MATIC COMPANY

352 Fourth Ave., Dept. 127-F-444, New York 10, N. Y.

**RUSH for COMPLETE KIT... on
5 DAY APPROVAL!**

MOTO-MATIC COMPANY
352 Fourth Ave., Dept. 127-F-444, New York 10, N. Y.

RUSH. Aeromat Washer Kit, complete with Carrying Case, Brush Head, Suds Chamber, 3 handles with all fittings, complete for 1.98 each — on 5 DAY TRIAL — **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.** I'm not buying — I'M trying. If I am not delighted, you will refund my 1.98 at once.

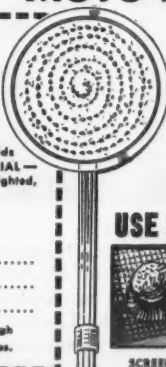
- ☐ 1.98 enclosed — RUSH all postage paid.
☐ Send C.O.D. plus 44c postage.

Name.....

Address.....

Town..... State.....

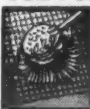
☐ ALSO send... Large Size package of magic pellets at \$1 each — enough for 24 car washes. ☐ Send... pkg. reg. size at 39c each for 12 washes.



**SEE IT IN ACTION!
TRY—BEFORE YOU BUY!**

Use, try, test an AEROMAT any way you like for 5 days. See the ROTARY SUDS ACTION thru the VISIBLE HEAD. See how it dissolves road sludge and dirt with practically no work! Then, if you're not thrilled in every way, return to our factory for immediate refund of your 1.98 — no questions asked! Rush coupon now for free trial — no obligation. It's not a sale until you've tried it and agree it's simply amazing!

USE FOR ALL HOUSE WASH JOBS!



SCREENS



WINDOWS



WALLS



FLOORS

3 FOOT TELESCOPE HANDLE
3 SECTIONS! MAKE IT L-O-N-G or SHORT!

COPYRIGHT 1955
MOTO-MATIC CO



DOCTOR POLING

Answers Your Questions

The Minister and Funeral Expense

● Recently, in charging for funeral expenses, the mortician attached a \$17 bill for the officiating minister. Is this as it should be?

WASHINGTON

M. J.

I think it very inappropriate for any fee for an officiating minister to be attached to a bill for funeral expenses. However, frequently families, on their own initiative, insist upon expressing their appreciation by giving the minister an honorarium. It is my personal practice, when the honorarium cannot be refused without hurting feelings, to use it for some special activity of the church.

Identical Bible Chapters

● I am told that there are two identical chapters in the Bible. Is this true or false?

NEW JERSEY

(Mrs.) F. H. B.

True. The chapters are II Kings 19 and Isaiah 37.

Church Name

● We are preparing to build a new Methodist church, for which the name, "Church of the Redeemer," has been suggested. Are there not well-known churches by this name?

FLORIDA

J. W. G.

Indeed there are many churches carrying this name of high distinction.

Paul's Advice to Timothy

● Why do you think that Paul advised Timothy to drink wine, as he certainly did, if total abstinence is required of all Christians?

OHIO

(Mrs.) H. C.

Certainly I do not know the mind of Paul, but I am sure he gave Timothy only advice that he thought would do the young man good. Paul was not omniscient. Perhaps if he had known as much as physicians know today, he would have given Timothy other advice. Even so, some of the finest Christians I know, devout missionaries included, are not total abstainers. I am a total abstainer. Liquor in our time has become a problem of such tragic

proportions, and drinking habits have now such a devastating effect upon the physical and moral order, that I recommend and support total abstinence.

Who Were Gentiles?

● Who were the original gentiles?

CALIFORNIA

(Mrs.) J. H. G.

The name means "peoples." It was a term applied indiscriminately by the Jews to all other nations than themselves.

Objection

● I am your friend and a member of the Catholic Church. I object to the use of the name, "Roman Catholic," as applied to my faith. We are members of the Holy Catholic Church. Also, I refer to those of your faith not as "Protestants" but as "non-Catholics." Do you not think this latter kinder and more descriptive?

NEW YORK

E. J. McM.

A sign at the corner of Park Avenue and 38th Street in New York city reads: "Site for a Roman Catholic Church for the Residents and Workers of the Murray Hill Area." This is to be Bishop Fulton J. Sheen's church; also he is one of the nation's most famous TV personalities. That sign says "Roman Catholic"! Bishop Sheen should know the proper name



of his church! I have been taken seriously to task by some of my fellow Protestants for at times inadvertently referring to the "Catholic Church." I shall try not to make this mistake again. As to the use of "non-Catholic," it is,

to all Protestants, very objectionable. In the United States, where the majority of all citizens are not Roman Catholics, if a phrase of this kind were ever used, it should rightly be "non-Protestant." But—better not to use either.

Age of Lazarus

● Do we have any record of how long Lazarus lived before his second death?

MICHIGAN

(Mrs.) T. O. S.

There is an old tradition mentioned by Epiphanius which says that Lazarus was thirty years old when brought from his first tomb, and that he lived another thirty years. Still another tradition declares that he traveled in Southern Europe accompanied by Mary and Martha and preached the Gospel in Marseilles. On the island of Cyprus I visited the second tomb of Lazarus. The clergymen with whom I talked there believe that the tomb is authentic and that Lazarus lived, worshiped and taught on the island of Cyprus into an honored old age.

Did a Whale Swallow Jonah?

● Can we be sure that it was actually a whale that swallowed Jonah?

OREGON

A. M.

The Book of Jonah does not say that a whale swallowed him. In Matthew 12:40, the word "whale" is used but "sea monster" appears in the margin. At any rate there is proof that denizens of the sea large enough to swallow a man have been found in the Mediterranean, as well as elsewhere.

Language of Adam and Eve

● What language did Adam and Eve speak?

FLORIDA

(Mrs.) P. T. A.

I haven't the slightest idea. The 19th verse of Genesis 2 indicates, however, that it was a simple and primitive language. Man's first utterances were probably what philologists term "a physical language" limited to very simple needs. The important matter is, of course, just this: Adam and Eve understood each other!

Our Life Span

● A minister says that nothing we do changes our life span. Also, that every soldier dead on the battlefield would have died at the same time at home. Do you agree with this?

IOWA

L. W. S.

I do not agree. I do not know when such soldiers would have died. I do believe that a life span can be interrupted by violence or by disease, before its natural appointment. But the minister is entitled to his opinion.

ATTENTION ALL FISHERMEN!

Amazing Hundred Year Old Romany Gypsy Formula

MAKES FISH BITE EVERY DAY-

AND HERE IS ACTUAL PICTURE PROOF!



IT REALLY WORKS! Destin, Fla.—Total of 1,295 pounds of fish was landed including red snapper, grouper, amberjack and the big 264-pound warsaw. The anglers are from left to right: Pete Thorne, Joe Love, Jr., Charlie Upchurch, Buster Niquet, Stew Keith, Joe Love, Sr., and Roy Martin, all of Panama City. Gypsy Fish Bait Oil was used on every piece of bait.



POSSIBLE WORLD RECORD! Marathon, Fla.—Mr. Roy H. Martin and 203-pound giant sea bass caught with aid of Gypsy Fish Bait Oil, it took 1 hour, 40 minutes to land.



GYPSY FISH BAIT OIL SCORES AGAIN! Pigeon Key, Fla.—Mr. Roy H. Martin holds a 9½-pound tarpon caught using fresh water tackle and Gypsy Fish Bait Oil.



TRUE FISH STORY! Boca Grande, Fla.—Big 38½-pound permit caught by Mr. Roy H. Martin. Bait was crab meat and 6 drops of Gypsy Fish Bait Oil. Another possible world record on 36-thread line.



NORTHERNERS CATCH 'EM TOO! Fox Lake, Ill.—Two whopping 10-pound Northern Pike caught by Mr. Roy W. Ambrose with the help of Gypsy Fish Bait Oil. His companions came home empty-handed. Reason: They didn't use Gypsy Oil!



FATHER KNOWS BEST! Cincinnati, Ohio—Mr. John Laver exhibits 15 and 19-pound beauties landed with the very first bottle of Gypsy Fish Bait Oil. These almost unbelievable results are repeated every day.



SON IMITATES FATHER! Cincinnati, Ohio—Enthusiastic fisherman, son of Mr. John Laver, proudly shows off his catch. Fish weigh from 5½ to 11 lbs. Caught with Gypsy Fish Bait Oil.

Or Your Money Back!

No Special Bait Needed! Just Dab on Plug, Minnow, Fly, or Worm... And Drop It Into the Water!

NO MATTER WHERE YOU FISH—

Lake, River, Pond or Ocean

NO MATTER HOW YOU FISH—

Still Fishing, Spinning, Casting or Trolling

YOU'LL CATCH MORE FISH EVERY TIME!

Now you can be absolutely sure of catching a full string of big beautiful fish every time you go fishing. Whether you still fish, cast, troll or use the new spinning reels...whether you fish small fresh water lakes, mountain streams, rivers, creeks or the deep blue salt water of the ocean...Gypsy Fish Bait Oil guarantees you the catch of your dreams or your money back.

Developed by Wandering Gypsies

You see, wandering Romany Gypsies, who had to catch fish or starve, developed this sensational lure over the centuries. You get their original genuine formula, all ready to use, when you mail the coupon. Simply dab a Little Gypsy Fish Bait Oil on any bait. Quick and easy you'll land so many more fish, big ones too, you'll be amazed and delighted. It makes no difference whether you fish with plugs, minnows, worms, flies or any other bait. Gypsy Fish Bait Oil will bring even far away fish up to your hook. It makes no difference what kind of fish you're after, you'll get your limit every time. Mail the coupon today.

How Gypsy Fish Bait Oil Works

Although fish have poor eyesight, they have a very acute sensitive sense of smell because their bodies are covered with thousands of tiny smell organs. When these smell organs are excited, the wild and hungry fish streak for your bait. Angriely they attack and you've got them hooked! Old timers and beginners alike say they'll never be without Gypsy Fish Bait Oil again. Can't spoil, never loses potency. Lasts for years. Mail the coupon.

Handy Fisherman's Pouch Free!



Introductory offer! Mail coupon now and you'll get a very convenient waterproof plastic fisherman's pouch absolutely free with each order. Opens up large and keeps sandwiches, snacks, matches, cigarettes, money, watch, etc. dry and safe. It's yours to keep even if you return Gypsy Fish Bait Oil for your money back.

Send No Money—Mail Coupon Today

Test at our risk. Order on approval. Mail the coupon and on arrival of Gypsy Fish Bait Oil (enough to catch over 350 big fish) and free fisherman's pouch deposit only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. postage thru postman. If you don't catch your biggest string of fish the next time you go fishing return what's left for your money back without question and keep the fisherman's pouch for your trouble. Send \$1.98 with order, we pay postage. Same guarantee. Mail coupon right now, please.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Fisherman's Products Company, Dept. 101-H
2832 Niazuma Avenue, Birmingham, Alabama

GENTLEMEN: Please rush me my supply of Gypsy Fish Bait Oil and FREE plastic fisherman's pouch. On arrival, I will pay postman only \$1.98 each plus C.O.D. postage with the understanding I must be completely satisfied or I may return unused portion for refund of purchase price and may keep fisherman's pouch as my gift.

☐ Special! 3 Bottles (\$5.94 value) Only \$4.98.

☐ Cash enclosed. Send postpaid.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

FISHERMAN'S PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 101-H 2832 Niazuma Ave., Birmingham, Ala.



It's much more obvious when you don't wear a

ZENITH HEARING AID

Have you noticed how hard it is to keep the secret? How often you catch yourself saying "what did you say?" How often you feel "left out" of conversation you strain to hear? Have you ever thought how obvious your hearing loss is to those around you? Far more obvious indeed, than when you choose and wear a Zenith Hearing Aid, and really hear everything! Instantly, you are marked as a considerate, intelligent person. The embarrassment is gone. Confidence comes back. Silence, doubt, suspicion are gone forever.



Get Your Physician's Advice. If your physician says a hearing aid will help you, follow his recommendation. Enjoy Zenith's finest quality in the all-transistor "75-X" Hearing Aid for only \$75...other tubeless, transistor Zenith Aids with special features or extra power, \$100 and \$125. Operating cost as low as 15¢ a month. Remember, all makes of hearing aids cost about the same to manufacture. Yet top-quality Zenith Aids do not sell for \$250 to \$300—as do many others—because they do not carry a high mark-up for so-called "selling expenses!" The superb Zenith line of 5 air-conduction models offers 432 individual power-tone response modifications. Get the one best suited to your hearing loss.

10-Day Money-Back Trial. Full-Year Warranty. Five-Year Service Plan. Your Zenith Hearing Aid dealer is listed in your classified telephone directory. Write for free literature, dealer list: Zenith Radio Corp., Dept. 26T, 5801 Dickens Avenue, Chicago 39, Ill.



TUBELESS TRANSISTOR
ZENITH "75-X" \$75

ZENITH®
HEARING AIDS

By the Makers of America's
Finest TV and Radio Sets

ZENITH VACUUM-TUBE USERS: Enjoy a new world of hearing pleasure, convenience and operating economy in our transistor models.

I'm a Middle-Aged NEW Father

By CHARLES G. DURST

A FEW weeks ago I became aware of what my son John is missing. He was standing by the park swings near our picnic table, watching a young father rough and tumble his youngster of seven summers. On my son's face was an expression of wonderment and delight.

I don't know whether it was a poignant moment for him. It was for me.

John is four. The half-century mark has come and gone for me. This gulf of years is too wide to be easily bridged.

Not that my son is yet aware of a problem. But soon he is going to realize that I can't test his strengthening muscles in a slam-bang roughhouse. In this last year he has grown too big for me to raise to my shoulder without my joints creaking treacherously. And I can't chance an injury, for the family security hangs on the fine thread of my precarious health.

Why am I in this fix? Well, first the depression, then the war postponed marriage for me. My situation is not unusual. A widower friend remarried a few years ago and is now a late father like myself. A business acquaintance with two daughters in college has unexpectedly acquired a baby son. Another friend was left with two grandchildren to raise as his own when his son and daughter-in-law were killed in an automobile accident. The troubled history of our times has placed many men in this predicament of late parenthood.

My wife is younger, and can supply, while John is pre-school age, some of his need for a physical tossing about. But my problem remains and will grow more acute.

My own childhood furnishes no sure guide. My father was a young man when I was born, and memories of

fishing and camping together, of playing catch and pitching horseshoes, sweeten my recollections of the growing-up years.

I remember how, as a child, I felt superior to the three Parker boys who lived next door and whose father was so much older than mine. For a while, when we first moved to that street, I thought that their real father must be away and that this gray-haired, slow-moving man who called them to dinner was their grandfather. But having an elderly father left no noticeable scars on the Parker boys when they grew up. Today they have turned the tables on me. All three married early and two of them have several grandchildren already—at a time I am just beginning my family.

SINCE that day in the park I have pondered this role of being a late parent. There are some compensations to be balanced against the disadvantages, even against the unpleasantness of sitting on the side lines during father-son events.

For example, I am sure that my son has in me a more reasonable, thoughtful parent today than I would have been thirty years ago. With age has come forbearance and a deeper insight into the human spirit with its failings and its fortitude. As a young man I possessed these qualities in very limited amounts.

Even though he is only four it is clear that John lacks the bodily coordination which goes with athletic prowess. In my youth I was a better-than-average athlete. In the 1920's, if I had had a son then, I'm afraid that I would have forced him into taking up sports, even tried to shame him into overcoming his awkwardness.

(Continued on page 37)

IT'S HERE!
VITAMIN-QUOTA'S
ANNUAL



THEN WHY PAY MORE?

Start now to make welcome savings on freshly packed, guaranteed potency supplements endorsed by over a million and a quarter users coast-to-coast.

MIDSUMMER SALE OF VITAMINS

SAVE MONEY NOW for the ENTIRE YEAR!

Compare these attractive Low Prices and cut costs 40% to 60% on the Most Complete List of Supplements Ever Offered!

Our 32nd annual mid-summer sale promises to be a truly extraordinary money saving event. Hundreds of thousands of our customers take advantage of truly exceptional values and we hope new friends will enjoy the splendid savings. As greater economies may be had when ordering the larger sizes, you can anticipate your needs for the months ahead. Potencies are well maintained for over a year. To folks who have not yet enjoyed the benefits of the Vitamin-Quota direct-to-home plan we say—stop buying vitamins blindly—avoid costly mistakes

which result in spending money needlessly. Do not be trapped by high-pressure agents, premiums, so-called free offers, or 2 for 1 sales. Read the label on the package you buy. It tells you what you get and how much it costs per day. Compare potencies and be sure you get the most for your money. Bear in mind supplements are desirable the year around. Reserves should be built up when needed. Summer diet will not provide complete protection for the entire year, so buy liberally now.

TIRED, AILING FOLKS SHOULD TEST EDANOL CAPSULES

Highest Potency B Complex, Liver and Iron With 25 Mgs. "Red" Vitamin B₁₂
30-DAY TRIAL, only \$2.25 Comparable Nat'l Brand Would Be 48% More

Each Capsule contains:	
Vit. B ₁₂	25 mcs.
Choline	25 mg.
N. Amide	50 mg.
Vit. C	100 mg.
Cal. Panto.	10 mg.
Inositol	25 mg.
Vit. B ₆	2 mg.
Ferrous Gluconate	5 grs.
Liver Stomach390 mg.
(Contains Intrinsic Factor)	
Folic Acid	1.67 mg.
Vit. B ₁	10 mg.
Vit. B ₂	5 mg.

30 Capsules \$2.25 100 Capsules \$6.75 250 Capsules \$16.00
500 Capsules \$29.00 1000 Capsules \$53.50

NOW THERAPEUTIC VITAMINS MADE MORE EFFECTIVE WHEN COMBINED WITH MINERALS—IN A SINGLE TABLET!

ULTIMS TABLETS

100-DAY SUPPLY, only \$4.95 Save 49% Over National Brand

Each Ultims Tablet contains:	
Vit. A	25,000 units
Vit. D	1,600 units
Vit. B ₁	10 mg.
Vit. B ₂	10 mg.
Vit. B ₆	2 mg.
Vit. C	150 mg.
Niacin A	150 mg.
Cal. Panto.	10 mg.
Vit. B ₁₂6 Mgs.
Folic Acid034 Mg.
Vit. E	5 mg.
Calcium	105 Mg.
Phosphorus	80 Mg.
Iodine	0.15 Mg.
Manganese	1.5 Mg.
Cobalt	0.15 Mg.
Potassium	5 Mg.
Molybdenum	0.5 Mg.
Copper	1 Mg.
Magnesium	10 Mg.
Zinc	1 Mg.
Iron	15 Mg.

30 Tablets ..\$1.85 100 Tablets ..\$4.95 250 Tablets ..\$11.50
500 Tablets ..\$21.00 1000 Tablets ..\$39.50

SALE PRICES ON SINGLE & STANDARD VITAMIN FORMULAS

VITAMIN A CAPSULES

	100s	250s	500s	1000s
A 25,000 units85	\$2.00	\$3.85	\$7.25
A 50,000 units	1.65	3.85	7.25	14.00
Synthetic A 25,000 units	1.00	2.35	4.50	8.50
Water Soluble A 25,000 units	1.50	3.25	6.00	11.50
Water Soluble A 50,000 units	2.75	6.25	11.50	21.50

VITAMIN B₁ TABLETS

25 mg. (8,325 USP units) ..	.95	1.75	3.25	\$6.25
50 mg. (16,650 USP units) ..	1.65	3.25	6.25	12.00
100 mg. (33,300 USP units) ..	2.50	6.00	11.50	22.00

"RED" VITAMIN B₁₂

5 mcs.50	\$1.15	\$1.75	\$3.25
10 mcs.75	1.75	3.25	6.00
25 mcs.	1.50	3.50	6.50	12.00

VITAMIN C TABLETS

100 mg.55	\$1.30	\$2.50	\$4.75
250 mg.	1.10	2.50	4.75	9.00
500 mg.	2.00	4.75	9.00	17.00

VITAMIN-E AT LOWEST COST

30 mg.	\$1.65	\$3.75	\$7.00	\$12.50
50 mg.	2.50	5.75	11.00	19.00
100 mg.	3.85	9.00	17.00	31.50

CITRUS BIO-FLAVONOIDS

(Whole Natural "Vitamin P")
Each tablet of Bio-Flavonoids with C contains:
Lemon Bio-Flavonoid Complex 100 Mgs.
Vitamin C (Ascorbic Acid) 100 Mgs.
\$3.00 \$7.00 \$13.50 \$25.00



**NOW! Direct to You from
SUNNY
CALIFORNIA!**
SAVE OVER \$3 per WEEK on

AMAZING FOOD SUPPLEMENT

Contains 37 Nutritional Food Factors

IN A NATURAL BASE OF ALFALFA, WATERCRESS, CHLOROPHYLL AND PARSLEY AT A COST OF ONLY \$7.50 FOR A MONTH'S SUPPLY, and GET IN ADDITION

FREE!! Specially Grown Vegetable Concentrate Tablets!

We need now to pay the atrociously high prices... \$10, \$12.50, up to \$19.50... for a 31-day vitamin-mineral supplement. Here is quick proof you can save as much as \$12.50 per month and get a supplement of even higher potency than you are now using. Get out your package; compare the formula with OVATRIN listed below. You'll see for yourself how much more you get and how much you will save. Nowhere in America is there such a comprehensive formula—37 nutritional factors—at such a low cost... a month's supply of 248 tablets for only \$7.50—less than 25¢ per day. In addition during the midsummer sale you get an extra bonus of a bottle of 93 tablets of specially California grown alfalfa, watercress and parsley concentrates FREE with each 31 day's supply. OVATRIN is had in a new improved package. Instead of using two containers, one for vitamins and one for minerals, you need handle but one bottle of tablets. The daily dose is 8, just as the supplement you have been using heretofore. Test this splendid formula for one month. If you are not satisfied with the results, the trial is free!

~~\$19.50~~
~~\$12.50~~
~~\$10.00~~
\$7.50

**Including
FREE BONUS**

With each month's supply of OVATRIN, you get FREE 93 tablets—54 grams of specially California grown alfalfa, watercress and parsley concentrate—supplying the health giving nutrients of approximately 1 1/4 lbs. of these vegetables in fresh form—regularly priced \$1.50 or a total \$9.00 value.

**BOTH FOR
ONLY
\$7.50**

THE OVATRIN FORMULA

8 Tablets (Daily Dose) Supply the Following Amounts and Proportions of Minimum Adult Daily Requirements:

VITAMINS			MINERALS		
Vitamin A	28,000 units	700%	Calcium	1,000 Mg.	133%
Vitamin D	2,500 units	625%	Phosphorus	.750 Mg.	100%
Vitamin B ₁	24 Mg.	2400%	Iodine	.04 Mg.	400%
Vitamin B ₂	16 Mg.	800%	Iron	.20 Mg.	200%
Vitamin C	210 Mg.	700%	Copper	.2 Mg.	**
Vitamin B ₆	.6 Mg.	**	Manganese	.2 Mg.	*
Vitamin K	2 Mg.	**	Zinc	.2 Mg.	*
Vitamin E	20 Mg.	**	Cobalt	.02 Mg.	*
Inositol	25 Mg.	**	Nickel	.02 Mg.	*
Folic Acid	.2 Mg.	**	Fluorine	.02 Mg.	*
Rutin	16 Mg.	**	Molybdenum	.02 Mg.	*
Vitamin B ₁₂	9 Mgs.	**	Potassium	.2 Mg.	*
Para A.B.A.	25 Mg.	*	Magnesium	.2 Mg.	*
Biotin	20 Mgs.	*	Along with Methionine	.25 Mg.	*
Col. Panto.	20 Mg.	*	Liver, dried	.4 grs.	*
Niacin Amide	100 Mg.	**	Yeast	.4 grs.	*
Choline	25 Mg.	*	Chlorophyll	.8 Mg.	*

3 grs. Alfalfa; 3 grs. Watercress; 3 grs. Parsley
**Requirements not established
*Need in human nutrition not established

31 days' Supply Ovatrin and 93 vegetable Concentrate tablets only\$7.50
93 days' Supply Ovatrin and 279 vegetable Concentrate tablets only\$20.00
One full year's Supply of Ovatrin with 1116 vegetable concentrate tablets only...\$70.00
NOTE: Residents of Eastern United States—For more rapid delivery of orders, freshly packed supplies of OVATRIN from California are always on hand at Vitamin-Quota in N. Y.

VITAMIN-QUOTA

Prescription Specialists and one of the world's largest Distributors of Vitamins

Dept. T-256, 880 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

or Dept. T-256, 1125 Crenshaw Blvd., Los Angeles 19, Calif.

These are but a few striking examples of the savings possible when you buy the Vitamin-Quota direct-to-home way. Send for complete catalog of over 100 vitamin products. Begin to save money on vitamins now! Vitamin-Quota supplements are sold only at these addresses. Order C.O.D. or save postal charges by sending check or money order. We pay all postage. Money back if not satisfied. Purchase the larger sizes for greater savings!

Item	Size	Quantity	Price

I enclose

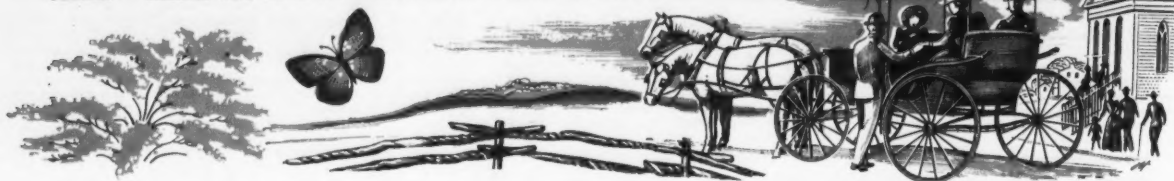
Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Sales in Calif., add 3% Sales in Los Angeles, add 4%

"I REMEMBER"



Prayer by a Bride and Groom

OUR GRACIOUS Heavenly Father, who givest the supreme gift of love to Thy children, we thank Thee for each other. We thank Thee for all who love us and who have given so much of themselves to make us happy. We thank Thee for the love that has bound our hearts and lives together and made us husband and wife.

As we enter upon the privileges and joys of life's most holy relationship and begin together the great adventure of building a Christian home, we thank Thee for all the hopes that make the future bright. Teach us the fine art of living together unselfishly that, loving and being loved, blessing and being blessed, we may find our love ever filled with a deeper harmony as we learn more perfectly to share it through the years.

Help us to keep the candles of faith and prayer always burning in our home. Be Thou our Guest at every meal, our Guide in every plan, our Guardian in every temptation.

When by Thy mercies we who are now husband and wife shall also become father and mother, may we humbly and worthily guide and care for those whom Thou shalt give to us.

None can know what the future holds. We ask only that we may love, honor and cherish each other always, and so live together in faithfulness and patience that our lives will be filled with joy and the home which we have this day established become a haven of blessing and a place of peace. May Thy blessing and the benediction of Thy love rest upon us now and always.

—WESLEY H. HAGER
(from *Zion's Herald*)

From Mrs. Hermon Kuhner, Brattleboro, Vt.

OF ALL ACTS of man, repentance is the most divine. The greatest of all faults is to be conscious of none.

—THOMAS CARLYLE

*Life changes all our thoughts of heaven:
At first we think of streets of gold.*

*Of gates of pearl and dazzling light,
Of shining wings and robes of white.*

*And things all strange to mortal sight,
But in the after years*

*It is a more familiar place,
A home unhurt by sighs or tears.*

*Where waiteth many a well-known face,
With passing months it comes more near,*

It grows more real day by day.

Not strange or cold, but very dear—

The glad homeland, not far away,

Where none are sick or poor or lone,

The place where we shall find our own.

And as we think of all we knew

Who there have met to part no more,

Our longing hearts desire home, too,

With all the strife and longing o'er.

—BROWNING

From Carrie E. Hosley, Waterville, Vt.



TO A MUSIC TEACHER

She taught me all its mysteries;

She led me to its door;

She opened the door with gentleness,

For she had passed before.

I stepped upon the threshold,

I liked what I saw there;

She beckoned and I followed.

Right then, I knew not where.

I ask, "Can I forget her?"

Can years her memory dim?"

Whenever I hear music,

Her spirit will rush in.

MARY GRIMES

From Grace P. Kolb, S. Paulo, Brazil

CHEER UP, men and women of unappreciated services. You will get your reward, if not here, hereafter. When Charles Wesley comes up to Judgment and the thousands of souls which were wafted into glory through his songs shall be enumerated, he will take his throne. Then John Wesley will come up to Judgment, and after his name has been mentioned in connection with the salvation of the millions of souls brought to God through the Methodism which he founded, he will take his throne. But between the two thrones of Charles Wesley and John Wesley there will be a throne higher than either on which shall sit Susannah Wesley, who with maternal consecration, in Epworth Rectory, Lincolnshire, England, started these two souls on their triumphant mission of sermon and song through all ages. Oh, what a day that will be for many who rocked Christian cradles with weary feet, and out of a small income made the children comfortable for the winter! What a day that will be for those to whom the world gave the cold shoulder and called them nobodies and begrudged them the last recognition, and who, weary and worn and sick, fainted by the Brook Besor! Oh, that will be a mighty day, when the Son of David shall distribute the crowns, the thrones, the scepters, the dominions! Then you and I will appreciate as never before the domed magnificence of my text, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff!"

—T. DEWITT TALMAGE

WHATEVER you dislike in another person, take care to correct in yourself.

—THOMAS SPRATT

What is your favorite quotation or bit of verse? Include source and author and your own name. Sorry, no items acknowledged or returned, and no original material used.



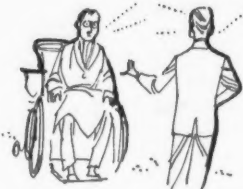
*What about
us, Mr. Supe?*



Invalid: I'm confined to my home and can't get to Sunday School.

Policeman: My job keeps me out of Sunday School.

Mother: Mine too, at least for a while.



Supe: We're sorry you can't attend Sunday School. But we understand . . .

Invalid: I do miss the fine Bible studies I used to enjoy.



Policeman: I'd like to help out in some of those Sunday School contests I hear you've been holding.

Supe: We need men in the Sunday School too. We'd sure like to see you have a part.



Mother: I can't give much, but I miss having a part in the Sunday School offering.

Supe: Your offering, however small, would mean much to our total Sunday School program.



Policeman: Hey, what's wrong with us? You say you need us in the Sunday School. We say we'd like to have a part in the Sunday School. Somebody ought to do something about it.

Supe: I have an idea . . . I'll write Scripture Press. They have the latest and best materials for the Sunday School.



Policeman: That Home Department was a great idea of yours, Mr. Supe.

Mother: Sure was. Now I am serving the Lord as I should be — in Sunday School, yet at home at the same time.

Invalid: And I'm having such a good time with these wonderful Scripture Press lessons.



*See what I mean,
Fellow Supes?*

Whenever you want the latest and best in Sunday School materials, write Scripture Press. That's what I did. And that's how we started the Home Department in our Sunday School. The Home Department has proved to be a big booster of the adult spiritual life in our church. I hope you start one by writing to Scripture Press today.

This is for you, Supe.

Dept. CHA-65

SCRIPTURE PRESS FOUNDATION

434 South Wabash
Chicago 5, Illinois

I want to investigate the ALL-BIBLE GRADED Sunday School lessons.

Please send me samples from the following departments:

☐ Cradle Roll ☐ Primary ☐ Senior
☐ Nursery ☐ Junior ☐ Adult
☐ Beginner ☐ Intermediate (Jr. High) ☐ Home Department

Name _____

Address _____ Zone _____ State _____

City _____

Church Name _____

Address _____ S.S. Supt. _____ Dir. Chr. Ed. _____

Position: Pastor _____

Sec. _____ Other _____



SCRIPTURE PRESS

434 SOUTH WABASH AVENUE • CHICAGO 5, ILLINOIS

GABRIEL COURIER

INTERPRETS



THE NEWS

• AT HOME •

GOOD NEWS: The dimes marched to V-P Day! Proof that even in this nervous decade money and skills can be mobilized for healing as well as for hurting, is the successful result of the Salk polio vaccine. The test cost \$7,500,000 plus the co-operation of 1,800,000 children and their parents. And the doctors say that the vaccine works.

Three facts become by-product sermons. First, the vaccine itself doesn't do the job; it simply stimulates the magnificent laboratory which is the human body into producing defenses able to destroy polio viruses if and when they attack.

Second, the U.S. is making the test data available to the world, potential friend and potential foe. We are not alike in the ways we live. But we are alike in the ways we die.

Third, the Salk findings are a reaffirmation of the realistic and idealistic answer to the problem of suffering: the "cure" ultimately comes! Though the vaccine cannot undo damage already done, it was the suffering of polio victims—wide-eyed boys and girls, bitter or resigned men and women—that set the researchers feverishly to work. If the vaccine is as good as they say it is, the braces on small legs will have made it possible for other legs to run and kick and jump unencumbered; and the labored breaths in iron lungs will have helped persons who come along a little later to breathe free. How much we are a part of the fellowship of suffering! How much each of us owes to those who lived and suffered too soon to share the benefits that we and our children and our children's children inherit!

DULLES ON WAR: Does anyone really suppose that Mr. Dulles or President Eisenhower or even Senator Knowland *wants* war? Did the National Council of Churches leaders (Drs. Blake, Gross, Van Kirk) who appealed to the President by telegram "to take all honorable steps to the end that the crisis in Asia of which the Formosa Strait issue is a part, may be peaceably resolved" believe that the President was *not* taking all honorable steps? Where indeed does honor end and dishonor begin? Secre-

tary of State Dulles has turned the coin for a look at the other side. Said he: "We should remember that while modern developments have made war more terrible, they have also made the consequences of retreat and surrender more terrible." He pointed out that men face "the great dilemma of when and whether to use force to resist aggression which imposes conditions which violate the moral law and the concept that man has his origin and his destiny in God."

Of course, peace can be had, today, tomorrow, for a millenium to come. But at a price. War also has its price. The dilemma which faces Mr. Dulles, and through him, every man, woman and child in the U.S. and perhaps the world, is which price is higher, which lower, and in what currency.

STASSEN ON PEACE: Harold E. Stassen's actual title is Special Presidential Assistant for Disarmament. But with unofficial Cabinet-status, he's to all intents and purposes Secretary of Peace. Says Mr. Stassen of his assignment: "This nation under God can develop a better policy than a continuing armament race on into the nuclear age with growing tensions and growing dangers of war." It's up to him to find that policy. If he finds it, he will be more successful than Bryan or Kellogg or any other of the peacemakers of the past—who didn't have the atomic incentive that Mr. Stassen has.

What's likely to come from the appointment—assuming (a fairly safe assumption) that the "better policy" is not immediately discovered? First, there's massive psychological value in working actively and specifically for peace. Value abroad, of course, but value also and primarily at home. It's a comfort and tonic to know that somebody is in there pitching for peace and nothing else, twenty-four hours a day. Makes us all want to work at thinking up the "ideas and suggestions" Mr. Stassen calls for. Second, peace, historically, tends to catch America off guard. In World War II, we were waging war right up to the last minute. Except for such monstrosities as the Morgenthau plan for pastoralizing Germany, nobody was waging peace till embarrassingly long after the armistice had come and gone. If the present cold war melted as of this moment, we

wouldn't know what to do with our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor. It will be Mr. Stassen's job to teach us.

BACKFIRE: The story is that Democrats decided to "lay off" the President for an interval, after the Neely blast "backfired." Presumably it would have been open season if this unhappy criticism of the President's religious habits had not backfired! When Senator Matthew M. Neely snapped for U.A.W. consumption that the President was "unqualified," his charge was politically kosher, whether you happen to agree with it or not. No President is exempt from criticism, dislike, even hatred. But when the Senator turned his spleen on the President's church-going habit, and said, "Any man who tries to parade his religion that way before the public is ungodly," he was insulting every American churchgoer of every faith in the catalogue. That the crochety Senator Neely is a Presbyterian (as is President Eisenhower) did not reduce the episode to intramural status. Interestingly enough, not one Senator on Mr. Neely's side of the aisle—so far as we know—has publicly regretted the low blow.

And while we're on church-statement relations—Senator Barkley overreached himself with his golfing paraphrase of Scripture. The "Save-the-White-House-Squirrels Fund" was an innocent enough piece of Senatorial horseplay—up to the point where Senator Barkley quipped: "Birds have nests, foxes have their holes, but the son of man has nowhere to putt."

"KNOWING": A Baltimore psychiatrist roused our hackles, perhaps because we're sensitive, anyway, on the point he was making. Said Dr. Leo H. Bartemeier, addressing the American Academy of General Practice: People who say that they would want to know about it if they developed cancer are forgetting they have two selves—one who wants to know about it and the other who does not. The part of the personality that does not want to know should be protected by the physician.

What kind of nonsense is this! Of course, there are cases when the physician or the minister will simply not discuss the subject. But blandly to assume that in all cases the patient should be "protected," is paternalism at its worst. Why does one's inherent right to know the facts of life cease when the most important fact—that of impending death—comes along?

For our part, we go along with Robert Browning in "Prospice": "Let me taste the whole of it!"

COURIER'S CUES: As of March 1, U.S. population was 164,367,000 (up

2,825,000 or 1.7% over a year ago). . . . If you're planning to build or buy a house, expect bigger down payments, shorter term to pay. . . . Business is still going strong—Secretary Weeks says it may be best year yet; watch steel, autos, construction for clue.

Coincidence: If an auto strike is aimed at GM, holding up fulfillment of war contracts, Defense Secretary (former GM boss) Wilson would be put in position of applying government pressure on strikers; politicians could have a lot of fun with that one!

Traffic deaths were "down" to 35,500 last year from 38,500 of 1953; excessive speed was biggest cause of death—and still they cram more horsepower under the hoods! . . . The Supreme Court's decision on how and when states must desegregate is to be handed down probably early in June. . . . Secretary Humphrey says there's a good chance the first balanced Eisenhower budget will come in year starting July 1, 1956. . . . It's reported that Russia has turned over 10 submarines to Red China; prelude to—what?

Sobering fact: If the U.S. should fight over Quemoy and Matsu or even Formosa, probably we would bomb nearby Foochow bases; and Foochow is location of Christian Herald's Industrial Missions (since 1951 in Red hands). . . . A-bomb "fallout" scare was overplayed . . . effect is less than that of tooth X-ray (but bomb itself continues to be enough to scare anyone). . . . Dollar is holding its own at 52-cent level. . . . Enrollments are bursting seams of colleges, but there's a drop in graduate-school enrollment.

And this word for father: tax cut probable in '56!

• ABROAD •

CHURCHILL: In 1915, Winston Churchill was forced out of his job as First Lord of the Admiralty. He had tried to shorten the war by taking Constantinople from the Turks. His Dardanelles campaign dismally failed, costing the Allies more than 200,000 killed and wounded and Mr. Churchill his job. Said he at forty, "I am finished." How far he was from being finished, time has told. After World War II, he was again put on the shelf when Britain elected Labor to the management of government and gave socialism a whirl. At age 79 (he retired at 80) he suffered a severe stroke. He made a comeback from that one, too. Soldier, statesman, historian, phrase-maker, his record is impressive. But most impressive of all, we think, was his ability to call men to their duty. Sir Winston Churchill was, despite his early defeat and his immense capacities in other directions, primarily a



THE "BRIDGE BUILDER"

man of war. Surely he came to the Empire for such a time as the Battle of Britain!

And now, Mr. Eden. May he as effectively challenge his people—and the world—to the equal expenditure of blood, toil, tears and sweat required by peacemaking.

BANDUNG: The fiery Carlos Romulo pulled no punches at the 29-Asian-and-African-nation parley in Indonesia. Though he spoke just after Red China's Premier Chou En-lai, Gen. Romulo, as always, said exactly what he thought. He thought plenty. Representing the Philippines, a nation which successfully achieved its independence and is learning how to use it, he demanded of the delegates: "Has all your sacrifice, struggle and devotion been for the purpose of replacing foreign tyranny with domestic tyranny? Do we fight to regain our manhood from the Western colonial rulers only to surrender it to the rulers among ourselves, who seize power to keep us enslaved?" Then he loosed this barb: "We do not want leaderships in our countries subservient to foreign rulers—be they in London or

Paris, Hague or Washington or Moscow."

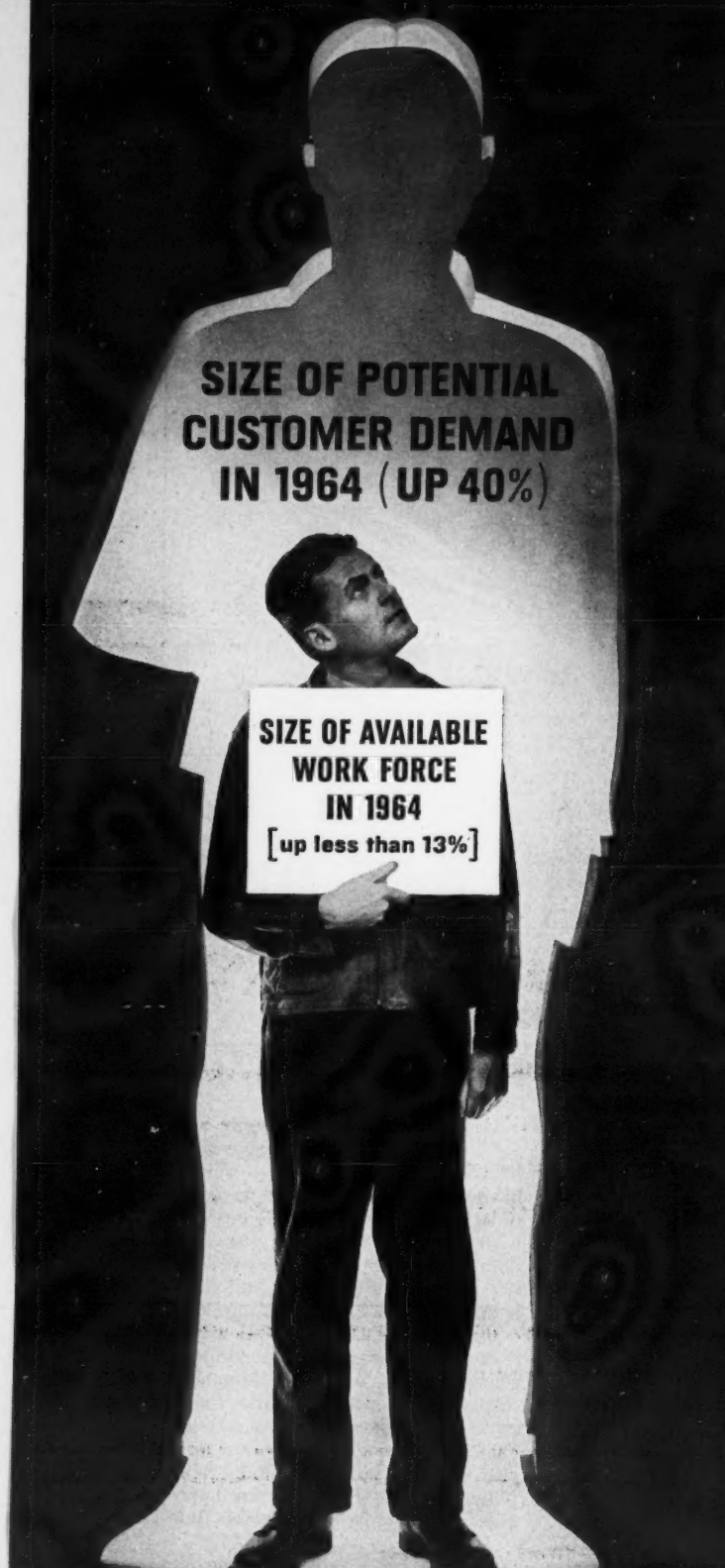
He said also what he thought about the U.S. ("It has on some issues leaned heavily in favor of colonial powers and has sometimes disheartened us because of its failure to make its actions dovetail with its ideals of equality and freedom"), proving to the conference what his friends have known all along, namely, that he is nobody's puppet.

Suppose the U.S. had failed to redeem the promise of independence on schedule? How would Mr. Romulo be talking? All of which indicates that we must not only keep step with inevitable change and progress, but must anticipate it. And who has yet found a more potent method of anticipation than the one called simply, "The Golden Rule"?

JAPAN: Legalized gambling isn't working in Japan, and Premier Hato-yama has decided that it's better for the government to make smaller profits than for the economy to be knocked into a cocked hat. Week-day horse racing and bicycle contests have been banned. Pachinko, a kind of pinball and slot machine, no longer has auto-

LIBRARY OF

UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINAR



**SIZE OF POTENTIAL
CUSTOMER DEMAND
IN 1964 (UP 40%)**

**SIZE OF AVAILABLE
WORK FORCE
IN 1964
[up less than 13%]**

Progress Is Our Most Important Product

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

AS GENERAL ELECTRIC SEES IT . . .

Automation will help U.S. work force fill a need for 40% more goods

In the next nine years, the demand for goods will grow faster than the number of people available to produce them

In 1964, one of the greatest shortages in the United States may be man power. Our most conservative estimates indicate 184 million Americans will want 40% more goods than we consume today, and they may demand 100% more electrical products; yet the work force available to produce the goods will increase less than 13%.

In our opinion, automation is the most practical and desirable solution to this shortage of labor. If our standard of living is to keep rising the way it has been, machines will have to be put to work where none now exist — new, more versatile machines will have to be built.

For working men and women, automation creates new jobs requiring more skill and judgment; it will give more human beings a chance to do creative work . . . work which machines cannot do. And, because automation promises more and better goods at lower cost, pay checks will buy more than ever before.

Automation has proved to be an evolutionary, not a revolutionary, process. It requires careful study and adjustment, and there are always short-range problems to solve. But using more machines is our best hope to meet the coming shortage of working people, and allow the available men and women to do a higher order of productive work. As we see it, this is progress in the American way.



More responsible jobs: James Faber, a skilled G-E employee, shows Arthur F. Vinson, Vice-President — Manufacturing, how he controls an improved production operation. For our views on automation, write General Electric, Dept. S 2-117, Schenectady, N. Y.

matic ball feeders, now making it mildly tougher for addicts. And addicts there are. There is one pachinko machine for every 40 persons in Japan. Some 20 million persons play every day, spending \$100,000,000 a year for the privilege. Gangsters are muscling in—the old story. Japan's headaches are just one more demonstration that legalizing an evil doesn't purify it.

YOUTH: Eastern German Communists staged the first large "youth dedication" ceremonies throughout the zone recently, marking a climax in a new crisis between Church and State. The atheistic youth dedication ceremonies were timed to coincide with confirmation activities in most German churches, and have been attacked by both Evangelical and Roman Catholic leaders. The angle of the affair that caught our eye was a part of the ceremony itself. According to East German newspapers, the ritual included the following questions asked by prominent Red leaders, with answers by the participating youth:

Q: Are you prepared to devote all your powers, together with all patriots, to fight for a unified, peace-loving, democratic and independent Germany?

A: Yes, we do so vow!

Q: Are you prepared to devote all your powers, together with all peace-loving people, to fight for peace and defend it to the last?

A: Yes, we do so vow!

The most warlike brand of peace-making we've seen for a long time!

AUSTRIA: Russia is ready to sign the peace that was for the most part worked out in 1949. For six years Russia dragged her heels. Now she says, after consultation with Austrian Chancellor Dr. Julius Raab, "Hurry, hurry! Let's hold a conference of the Foreign Ministers of the U.S., France, Great Britain and the Soviet Union 'in the nearest future.'" Russia's newest stipulations call for withdrawal of all occupation troops, the neutralizing of Austria, the payment of reparations, complete sovereignty for the country with Russian promotion for membership in the U.N. Why the shift? Is this a device to get the Foreign Ministers together so that Germany's future may be tied into the package? Does Russia hope to make Austria's status look so good to Germany that the latter will back away from NATO?

● CHURCH NEWS ●

CONCERN: Dr. James Winston Crawley, secretary for the Orient of the Southern Baptist Foreign Mission Board, made an excellent point upon his return to Richmond from a tour

to the Far East. What is the mood in Asia? "Above all, they . . . want the other people of the world to be concerned for them as people and not just as possible allies against an enemy. Most Asians feel America is concerned with the Communist angle, and not really concerned with helping the people of Asia to have a better life." How long has it been since you have seen in the newspapers a major story of concern for Asians (or Europeans, or even Americans, for that matter) as *people*? The stories are mainly about blocs, pressure groups, political parties, nationality groups, strategy. Mr. Stassen—who already has had experience—might take the cue.

And couldn't the churches also profit from Dr. Crawley's observation? Do we sometimes get so zealous for *souls* that we fail to remember that those souls are wrapped up in human aspirations, worries, frustrations? Personally, we doubt that it's possible to save souls and despise faces at the same time.

PERON: What can we say about the goings-on in Argentina? First, Mr. Peron is a dictator. He was that when the Roman Catholic hierarchy was hugging him to its breast; he is that now. He doesn't propose to have his power brooked by anyone, and certain priests have got in his way. The issue in Argentina is not an issue of one religion versus another. The country is almost totally Roman Catholic. The issue is clergy versus lay leadership. Mr. Peron is not against Roman Catholics in government; he's one himself. He is against any clergy domination.



FIRST LADY OF COURAGE: Long an inspiration to millions, blind and deaf Helen Keller celebrates her 75th birthday in June. Religion has played an important role in her life; of her Braille Bible, which she reads daily in her Connecticut home, Miss Keller says: "I love it as I love no other book."

How will the conflict come out? It can come out only one way under the present constitution. The President of the Argentina Republic must be a Roman Catholic. If the hierarchy excommunicates him, it would appear that he would no longer be a Roman Catholic—or President.

REVIVAL: Now that it is popular to pooh-pooh piety and any (1) overt, (2) successful, (3) well-patronized manifestation of religion, it is refreshing to hear a voice of authority speaking up for the defense. Says Dr. Joseph R. Sizoo, head of the Department of Religion at George Washington University, America's religious revival is "not phony, it's genuine and it's deep. You don't have to travel far in America today to discover that a poignant sense of wistfulness is abroad in our land—the search for God is on." Dr. Sizoo added that he was "disturbed by churchmen who say this search for God is rather unnatural and unwholesome." Then this pungent sentence: "This is no time for the Church to stand mumbling, with its tongue in its cheek, that it's not sure of itself."

Dean Francis B. Sayre, of Washington Cathedral, appearing on the same session (36th Annual Associated Church Press meeting), acknowledged that America's leaders are Christians but said, "I raise the question as to the theological quality of their understanding of our Christian faith." Who, we wonder, has the right—or the yardstick—to raise such a question?

BISHOPS: For the benefit of those believers in congregational government who are at the same time optimistically looking toward church unity in America—comes a bland statement by Dr. John Knox, professor of sacred literature at Union Theological Seminary, made at the concluding session of the Hoover Lectures on Christian Unity (sponsored by the Disciples of Christ Divinity House at Chicago Univ.)

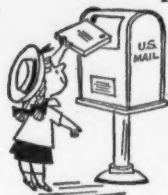
While neither the episcopal, presbyterian nor congregational structure of church government can be proved to have been established during the time of the apostles, Dr. Knox said, the institution of episcopacy "represents a true and all but inevitable sequel to the apostolic office and function." Dr. Knox feels that, if the churches "agree to agree," they are "bound to agree on this historic form" whether they think it came about as an accident or essential feature.

And that, my friends, is precisely why we have denominations!

CONGRESS: A survey by *Living Church* magazine indicates the follow-

Magnetic Tape in the Church

By Charles Westcott



EXCHANGING TAPES

with youngsters in distant churches has proved to be a fascinating enterprise for junior members of one southern congregation. Twice a month, children in the church's Sunday School classes join to make tape recordings which they mail to Sunday School classes in other parts of the country. Hymns, dramatized stories from the Bible, descriptions of their church and town are typical subjects for the children's recordings.

NEW INTEREST in church has been just one result of the tape exchange program. The youngsters have met new friends—in towns and states they've never even seen. They've learned valuable facts about those churches with which they exchange recordings and—most important—they've learned a greater appreciation of their own religious community. Why not try the exchange idea in your Sunday School? Tape costs are low, and it costs just pennies to send your recording to the most distant town in the country.

TAPE MAKES IT EASY NOW

To have rich organ music or the familiar sound of your church choir at any and all services. By recording organ and choir on magnetic tape in advance, you can have inspiring musical accompaniment even at early church services—when organist and singers are sometimes not available. It's an idea that's been enthusiastically received by many worshippers. Inexpensive, too.



THERE'S A BIG DIFFERENCE between "SCOTCH" Brand Extra Play Magnetic Tape and ordinary long play tapes! "SCOTCH" Brand gives you crisper tone, higher fidelity and a generous 3 db. boost in the high frequency range. The reason? "SCOTCH" Brand's completely new oxide dispersion process. By laying carefully filtered, fine-grain particles in a neat, orderly pattern, "SCOTCH" Brand is able to produce a super-sensitive magnetic recording surface that outperforms most of the conventional tapes. Hear the difference yourself. Try new "SCOTCH" Brand Extra Play Magnetic Tape, today.



HAVE A PROBLEM that I can solve? I'll be happy to answer your questions about recording with magnetic tape and how "Scotch" Brand Magnetic Recording Tape can help you in your church. Just drop me a line—Church

Editor, Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company, 900 Fauquier Ave., St. Paul 6, Minnesota.

The term "SCOTCH" and the plaid design are registered trademarks for Magnetic Tape made in U.S.A. by MINNESOTA MINING AND MFG. CO., St. Paul 6, Minn. Export Sales Office: 99 Park Avenue, New York 16, N.Y.

ing religious lineup in both houses of Congress: Methodists, 105; Roman Catholics, 82; Presbyterians, 68; Baptists, 66; Episcopalians, 53; Congregational-Christians, 31; Lutherans, 21; Disciples of Christ, 8; Latter-day Saints, 8; Jews, 7; Reformed, 5; Friends, 3; Unitarians, 3. Remainder unspecified.

IN BRIEF: The *Catholic Herald* of London says that Protestant church membership in Great Britain has substantially declined over the past 25 years to a present total of 3,483,000, while Roman Catholic membership has grown to 3,031,608 and may top Protestantism within five years.

Chinese Communists have launched a campaign to promote "scientific atheism" among youth. . . . The Southern Baptist "A Million More in '54" campaign didn't produce a million, but it did bring an increase of 597,361 in Sunday-school enrollment, largest year's jump ever recorded, lifting average gain per church to 21 (from 10 in 1953). . . . The United Church of Northern India is sending missionaries to East Africa. . . . The 242 members of Hope Christian and Missionary Alliance Church, Indianapolis, gave more than \$55,000 to foreign missions in 1954, budgeted \$65,000 for this year.

Georgia's State Board of Education has directed that grace be said at the table in school lunchrooms. . . . The Augustana Lutheran Church will observe the centennial of its publication work this year by erecting a \$250,000 addition to its Augustana Book Concern at Rock Island, Ill. . . . Dr. Oswald J. Smith has completed 25 years as pastor of People's Church, Toronto.

Dr. Frederick Brown Harris, chaplain of the U.S. Senate, will retire June 5 from pastorate of Foundry Methodist Church, Washington. . . . Dr. Douglas Horton takes office July 1 as new dean of Harvard Divinity School. . . . World Conference on Missionary Radio meets at Chicago, June 16-19. . . . And this month, Billy Graham goes to Norway, Switzerland and Holland.

• TEMPERANCE •

CHALK UP ANOTHER: The Omaha (Nebr.) Council of Churches won a battle to keep beer from being sold in the new \$7 million Municipal Auditorium. Two state Senators withdrew their enabling bill when it "created something of a furor in the Nebraska legislature." Breweries and churches both promoted letter-writing campaigns which flooded the legislators with mail. This time, the churches won.

GIFT HORSE: And in Toronto, Protestant clergymen looked a gift horse in the mouth and were indignant at what they saw. The "horse" is a new

\$12 million Civic Center, present of the O'Keefe Brewing Company. The City Council approved the gift, allowing the brewery to choose the site, name it the O'Keefe Civic Center and assist in its management! Furthermore, the Ontario legislature is throwing its weight around to expropriate land for the project. This means, in effect, that people may be legally forced to sell their land or homes to make way for the glorified beer advertisement. It's too early to tell who will win this one. If it's the brewery, look out for similar strings-tied "gifts" in the U.S.

WHISKY FUND: The State Department is bleating that American interests have "suffered" because American diplomats don't get a big enough "whisky allowance." The department wants its overseas wining and dining fund increased from \$475,000 to \$700,000 a year. Deputy Under Secretary of State Loy W. Henderson said: "If we are to perform our work properly we have to have these pleasant social relations not only with the representatives of the local government but with other leaders of the community and also with fellow diplomats representing countries with which it is important we maintain friendly relations. This is part of the work of our service." Nobody will object to reasonable entertainment costs. But if this is actually, as some Congressmen have called it, a "whisky allowance," then a lot of people will object. If alcohol is an accompaniment of the "proper" working of diplomacy, then perhaps it's time we tried an improper approach. Certainly couldn't be any less effective, and it might just be that clear heads would choose peace.

DARTS: The U.S. Army in Germany announced a reduction in the price of liquor sold to American soldiers in Europe. A bottle of Scotch which sold for \$2.90 came down to \$2.05; blended whisky was cut 60 cents to \$1.80. . . . The President of the National Association of Alcoholic Beverage Importers said that American consumers are buying more imported wines and liquors, and the liquor industry is thereby making "a substantial contribution to international relations." Yep, they sure are internationally-minded! . . . The 6th annual session of the Institute of Scientific Studies for the Prevention of Alcoholism will be held at Loma Linda, Calif., July 11-22; information may be had from National Committee for the Prevention of Alcoholism, 6840 Eastern Ave., N.W., Washington 12, D. C. . . . The National Reform Association, 209 Ninth Street, Pittsburgh 22, Pa., has envelope stickers, wallet calendars and fluorescent bumper stickers with challenging motto: "Arrive Alive! Don't Drink and Drive!"



DEAD END...



or a God-Guided Tomorrow?

WHAT are little boys and girls made of? They are made of the sights they see, the people they meet, the dreams they dream, the sounds they hear, the emotions they experience. When a child is surrounded by big-city sordidness, when no one has ever taken the trouble to show him a glimpse of a good, kind, honest, friendly way of living . . . how can he be anything else than a hardened dead-end kid?

But you can give a boy or girl that glimpse! "Mont Lawn," the Christian Herald Children's Home up the Hudson River valley, gives children a breathtaking look at God's green, high hills. "Mont Lawn" is a place of happy laughter, of singing, of companionship, of caring. It is all this

because it is a place where God is. Here children learn to play and work and worship together. Here are hills to climb. Here are stars to reach for. Here are visions to carry home. Here is faith to transform lives and build strong citizens.

Your gift will help to give all this to some child this summer. The boy or girl you help will have a two-week "vacation with a purpose."

"Mont Lawn" is waiting to welcome nearly a thousand little guests this summer—waiting in the beauty of God's out-of-doors. In the stifling streets of the city, the children are waiting. Your gift will provide a child with good materials out of which to build a life. Just \$15 gives a child a priceless week at "Mont Lawn."

DEAD END—OR A GOD-GUIDED TOMORROW. YOUR GIFT MAY MAKE THE DIFFERENCE.

*Your Help Now May
Make the Difference
to a Child of the Slums*

Christian Herald Children's Home
Business Office: 27 East 39th Street
New York 16, N. Y.

To help a child grow for good, my gift of \$..... is enclosed.

My Name

Address

☐ Please tell me how to include Christian Herald Children's Home in my will.

☐ Please tell me how I may create a living memorial in the name of a loved one.

Editorially Speaking...

● A FOUNDATION GOES AMERICAN!

ONE of the finest and, to me, one of the most profoundly moving stories of the year is the announcement of the Ford Foundation's \$50,000,000 promised gift to private colleges and universities to help raise teachers' salaries. I have been severely critical of some foundation digressions into social and political areas that are questionable if not, by well-established tests of democracy and free enterprise, against freedom itself. Some of the newer and larger foundations have left themselves wide open to suspicion and censure. But here is a gift "truly magnificent," a gift that may have a far-reaching, wholesome effect on philanthropic policy in general.

From our American foundations in recent years we have had too little to remind us of the Rockefeller grants that years ago established medical education in this country on a firm basis, while carrying healing and health around the world, and the Carnegie gifts that raised hundreds of libraries in America and abroad and fixed the pipe-organ habit in churches of every faith. While in Suva, on the Fiji Islands, in the course of a recent round-the-world flight, my eyes were suddenly arrested by two words on a public building, "Carnegie Library."

This latest Ford gift to colleges and universities has an added feature that is very important. The \$50,000,000 will be distributed over the next two years to those institutions which raise, from other sources, additional funds for the same purpose. And this is the item in the published plan that seems to me particularly praiseworthy: the amounts of the grants and the ratio of outside funds required will vary with the circumstances and the money-raising possibilities in each individual case. That last would have meant everything to my own small, struggling college in the Far West. Today it will stimulate additional gifts and justify the fervent hope that men and women now living lives of sacrifice beyond anything the general public has known, will receive at last "a living wage."

● RED MOSCOW'S TROJAN HORSE

THE All-American Conference to Combat Communism is, in my opinion, the most timely and strategic organization in its field. Right now this Conference's publication, *Freedom's Facts Against Communism*, is keeping its member groups alerted to the menace of Moscow's all-out campaign to infiltrate its brand of "peaceful coexistence" into the free world. To Moscow,

coexistence means the absence of major military war but a step-up of warfare on economic, political and ideological fronts.

There is absolutely no "let live" element in the Reds' idea of coexistence. This issue was explained clearly by a Red commentator on Radio Budapest on October 13, 1954. He told his listeners that, under coexistence, the two systems, "socialism and capitalism are at war with one another, the ultimate aim of the struggle being the future of mankind." And he continued: "While the struggle must not of necessity take the form of armed conflict, without doubt the existence side by side of the two systems means conflict which can assume innumerable forms: i.e., economic, political and ideological." In this broadcast it was pointed out that peaceful coexistence provides Communism with many opportunities to demonstrate "the superiority of the Socialist economic, social and governmental order, ideology and morals."

THE All-American Conference has made a survey of Moscow's psychological offensive, calling attention to a major change in Communist tactics. This change is pointed up by the coexistence formula; also it includes a direct approach to youth groups of the United States. In this connection, American communities are warned that, in the near future, a new youth club may be taking up a surprising amount of your son's or daughter's time! Under Moscow's peaceful coexistence, there are now forming community programs whose sole object is to capture the minds of American boys and girls.

Peaceful coexistence, with this Moscow brand, is all that United States Senator Knowland of California has denounced it as being. Knowland is right. It is the "Trojan Horse" of our time.

● "DISCIPLES IN DUNGAREES"

"DISCIPLES in Dungarees," written by our associate, Don Romero, and appearing in this issue, is like a strong wind off high mountains to those who dwell on low ground where men and women are in near despair over the real and fancied failures of 20th-century youth.

Here is a stirring, dramatic and even poignant story of Christian youth working with their hands, giving long hours "to experience the total self-dedication and comradeship of unremitting toil" which adds up to a "profound spiritual experience."

In a long time I haven't read anything that does more to justify and enrich my own faith in young people than "Disciples in Dungarees."

Daniel A. Poling
EDITOR OF CHRISTIAN HERALD

★

Oregon's new U.S. Senator
tells why he adopted his
personal code of total
abstinence, and how he
maintains it in fast-
paced Washington society

By

RICHARD L. NEUBERGER

★



FRANCIS R. ROUTH

Senator Neuberger and wife Maurine, who serves in Oregon State Legislature.

Why I Do Not Drink

This is the testimony of one man in high office who has found total abstinence from alcoholic beverages to be the eminently practical and wise solution to the liquor problem. Not all temperance advocates will agree in all particulars with his convictions. But because his approach is personal, because he says, "This *I* must do" and not, "This *you* must do," his words take on added significance for many who are weary of preachments but receptive to example.

The Editors

DURING nearly all my adult life, I have moved in an atmosphere where liquor was plentiful. Journalism and politics, the two realms in which my career has been concentrated, share a reputation for indulgence in alcohol.

Even geographically, I have been amply exposed to what the manufacturers call "distilled spirits." I served in the Army in Alaska, where per capita consumption of liquor is twice that of our country as a whole. Today, as a member of the United States Senate, I spend two-thirds of each year in the District of Columbia, the place of highest individual use of liquor under the American flag—4.46 gallons a person as contrasted with a national average of 1.17 gallons.

Yet I do not drink. I never have done so, and I have no intention of beginning at the age of 42 or later.

When I politely turn down a cocktail or highball, I often am asked to furnish an explanation for this curious act. Like ancient Gaul, my reasons are divided into three parts:

1. I do not like the taste of alcohol.
2. I don't enjoy the effects of alcohol.
3. These other factors being true, why should I indulge in something which obviously is not good for one's health?

On the few occasions that I have tried a drink, it brought me no pleasure. I didn't relish the flavor (Continued on next page)

as much as cold orange juice or hot split-pea soup, for example. The impact wasn't half as stimulating as hitting a long fairway shot on the golf course or seeing the spray rockets of Multnomah Falls as they dissolve in the spring sunlight. What sense does it make, then, that I should drink?

In the opinions of those who favor it, liquor seems to occupy a niche strangely different from that of almost any other pastime. I am never called upon to explain why I don't eat oysters or calf's liver or Swiss kale. I don't have to give an account of why I never go hunting or play polo. But whenever I turn down a Martini or a whisky sour, the host is likely to ask sympathetically, "Ulcers?" And if I shake my head and say, "Never use the stuff," explanations are immediately and persistently demanded.

It is almost as if those who drink harbor some lurking guilt complex, which requires compulsively that everybody else do likewise. Although I don't drink, I never ask my drinking friends to explain why they do drink. That is their personal business. Their conduct is their own. It makes no difference to me, so long as I am not pestered physically or verbally by a bore in his "cups."

Indeed, this tells a good deal about my philosophy with respect to alcohol. I am a teetotaler but I am not a prohibitionist. My code is for myself alone and not necessarily for others. I have no intention, either as a Senator or as a plain citizen, of attempting to restore prohibition in the United States. When the issue of cocktail bars came up in the Oregon State Legislature, both my wife and I voted against legalizing these establishments. But neither of us ever suggested that liquor per se should be barred from Oregon.

We try not to confuse our individual morals with public policy. Although Maurine and I prefer not to drink ourselves, we are willing to let others make this decision as a personal matter, too. And, of course, any denial or self-restraint which results from inner conviction is far sounder and more readily sustained than that due only to legal compulsion.

My relationship with the people on my staff at the Senate Office Building will indicate the extent to which my code is my own.

I think most of the members of my staff take a drink occasionally, although none of them to excess. They serve liquor in their homes. They have their private lives, I mine. What they do when they are not working for me is their own business, so long as they violate no laws of the land.

However, I have said to my staff that I think there should be no alcohol

served from the small icebox in my Senatorial suite. I have done this for two reasons: (1) constituents might interpose a proper objection to mixing liquor with legislative business, and (2) we need clear enough heads for the vexing problems of the 20th century, without having alcohol in the Senate Office Building.

So, while my staff employees are free to do what they like when away from the office, the beverages in the Senatorial icebox at my disposal are confined to chocolate milk, Cokes, soda pop and root beer.

As a non-drinker, I resent two attitudes on the part of drinkers. They presume that practically everyone who does not drink is either (1) a "blue nose" with no desire to see other people enjoying themselves or (2) not quite the he-man that he ought to be. In my opinion, both these notions are total myths.

Although I do not use alcohol, I doubt if many folks in Oregon would

CAUSE

*It was the humble love of God,
And not the wit of sages,
That made an ugly, loathsome cross
Resplendent through the ages.*

—Frank David Harris

call me a "blue nose." An episode which occurred during the 1954 Senatorial campaign may serve to prove this. My wife, who still sits in the State Legislature, has been what the *Oregonian* describes as "an accomplished swimmer." After her picture had appeared in the paper in a bathing suit, I received a number of letters complaining that this was inappropriate for a woman whose husband might be a United States Senator. A paragraph from my reply will indicate that I try not to be a "blue nose":

"The wife of a man in politics has every right to be a human being, to express her own personality and capabilities. It is part of my wife's pleasure to swim—gracefully and ably. In fact, she was once a teacher of swimming. Obviously, there can be nothing wrong with other people wearing bathing suits because our state government extensively advertises Oregon's wonderful ocean beaches. One of our leading local industries is the Jantzen Knitting Mills, which manufactures thousands of bathing suits. If this is acceptable for other women, am I not being completely unfair to expect my wife to give

up her swimming just because I have political ambitions? . . . Would you want a Senator who was that selfish?"

I reject with equal emphasis the fable that a man proves his masculinity by downing his whisky straight. I have written about the vast Northwest for twenty years, and I can say without the slightest fear of contradiction that there is utterly no connection between liquor and any of the qualities which we customarily associate with the outdoors, such as courage and resourcefulness.

AT a remote outpost along the Yukon River, I met a constable in the Canadian Mounties who patrolled by plane, boat and dog-sled some of the bleakest terrain in North America. He didn't drink. Indeed, he scoffed at the idea that liquor helped to keep a man comfortable and warm in bitterly-cold weather—and the Mountie should have known because, at his station, the temperature occasionally dropped to 65 degrees below zero!

"Actually," said the tall trooper in the world's most famous police force, "whisky will dull one's senses and make you more careless about mittens, moccasins, the dogs and other things essential to life itself. It'll also lower your resistance to any virus which happens to be lurking in the vicinity."

I have been on mountain trails with U. S. Forest Rangers who didn't drink. I have ridden over the Continental Divide in diesel-electric cabs with locomotive engineers who didn't drink. I have bobbed in the stormy mouth of the Columbia River with salmon trollers who were teetotalers like me. All these men lived dangerously. They were he-men, if anybody ever was. And they refuted the tale that non-drinkers are sissies or prudes.

I would drink if I could detect any good purpose in drinking. Liquor exists to remove one from the realm of reality—to create a kind of shadow-world in which problems cease to have substance.

Of course, no problem ever is ended, solved or even modified by liquor. In truth, the problem in all likelihood is aggravated, for after the effect of the liquor wears off, the individual is less prepared in mind and body to grapple with his difficulties.

Only the mind and soul can handle life's travails. I vividly remember election night, last November. After a long and hard campaign, I trailed decisively in early returns. My wife and I shut off the radio and talked it over. With her hand in mine, we decided we had no regrets. We had made a clean fight and an honest effort—and, apparently, we had lost.

(Continued on page 38)



This is the "other side." In January, layman Paul Remsen Parker took sternly to task those preachers who, in his estimation, did not "preach" but read their sermons from manuscripts. His remarks did indeed spark both "vociferous approval" and "loud denunciation." Striking a temperate balance between the two is this appraisal of preaching technique by another layman who has had the opportunity not only to sit in many pews but also to teach many speakers.

Preachers DO Preach

By DELBERT G. LEAN

MINE is a pew's-eye view of preachers. But because I have tried for forty years to teach college men and women to speak effectively, I'm probably a shade more aware of pulpit performance than the average pew-occupier. I have listened to hundreds of sermons, most of them inspiring, some few of them frankly boring. The inspiring ones were not all preached without manuscript, nor the boring ones all with manuscript.

As a listener and as a teacher, I do not think that the criterion of a good sermon is whether or not the preacher reads it, any more than the criterion is whether the preacher wears a robe or doesn't wear one, or parts his hair (if any) in the middle or on the side.

The primary test of a speech, whether delivered in church or anywhere else, is rather this: Does the speaker communicate? Does he "get it across"?

It is of course easy to pin the entire responsibility upon the speaker. As a teacher, my foremost concern has been with him. But as a man-in-the-pew, I have found my own responsibility. Communication requires two points—the point of origin and the point of reception. As a worshiper in church, I have a job to do. That job is to give the speaker at least an even chance. It seems to me that many people go to church with a psychological chip on

their shoulder, with a "catch me if you can!" attitude. Such an attitude would blunt the preaching of an Apostle Peter himself, be his sermon read, extemporized or delivered by rote.

When the preacher establishes communication with the audience, when his sincerity, enthusiasm, conviction, power, relevance are obvious, he could read the "begats" of Matthew and have his congregation on the edge of their seats! And just here, it might be interesting to ask, "Why do preachers—even those who regard manuscripts as beneath their contempt—read the Scripture lesson? Why not deliver it from memory, or even paraphrase it?" Probably because the reading of it, the reference to this printed version of what was once a manuscript, gives added authority to the words. The minister wants to make sure that he quotes the Bible passage correctly, that he says exactly what the text says.

Apparently some preachers do not consider it important to say in their sermons precisely what has come to them in their hours of meditation!

LOOKING into the eyes of the audience, rather than at a manuscript, could, but will not necessarily, produce the proper words. To argue that to preach without manuscript is to solve all the problems of preaching in

particular and of the world and man in general, is simply to underestimate the power of preaching and the power of God.

The first and most important need of the preacher, it seems to me, is to have a message—a message that he wants to give. Then, even though he uses a manuscript, he will be effective—provided he uses the manuscript properly. A college professor perhaps can bury his nose in his notes and get away with it. His audience is paying for the verbal meal, not the platter. But most congregations are not prepared to work very hard at the business of receiving. The average minister can't count on a captive audience. He must attempt with all his skill to communicate. The degree of communication does not depend upon *whether* he reads, but, if he reads, upon *how* he does it. He ought to read as if he were speaking, not as if he were reading.

Is this deception? Of course not. It's simply good speaking technique. Probably 90 per cent of the words that come over the radio are read. Yet if they *sounded* read, you would turn off the radio. You *know* the announcer or the actor is reading his lines, but as long as the mechanics do not become obtrusive, you are satisfied.

(Continued on page 36)



Cop in the pulpit, Police Captain Conrad Jensen, preaches monthly to down-and-outers at Bowery Mission.



His gun must go with him everywhere, even to Bowery kitchen for after-service snack.

CONSECRATED COP





At Manhattan Communications Bureau Captain Jensen supervised radio dispatching of police cars and ambulances, recorded their whereabouts on the mapboard.

As an officer of New York's police force, Conrad S. Jensen works to make a better city. On his own time, he works to make better men

By

DALE HAMILTON

PHOTOS BY IRVING HABERMAN

POLICE CAPTAIN Conrad S. Jensen has had his finger on the pulse of big-city violence every waking day for eighteen years. A New York cop who worked his way up from the sidewalk, he has had all kinds of assignments—keeping order in Harlem, running down lawbreakers in Queens, tracking gamblers in Brooklyn.

During one recent tour of duty he was boss of the Communications Bureau at the Manhattan headquarters, where crime and pain flowed in an unending muddy stream around him. His battery of telephone operators channeled all calls for radio cars and ambulances to four radio dispatchers. Some 300 to 500 ambulance trips were sent screaming on their way during every 24 hours, and 400 to 600 radio car missions—and this in only one borough of five.

The Police Department is no place for a weak-stomached

individual. Jensen isn't. No cynic in a vocation that produces cynics by the station house full, he has first of all a burly faith. In addition, he has a bottomless capacity for "church work," whether it's a formal service or a highway and hedge-beating operation. Furthermore, he's a man of many hobbies, all of them strictly utilitarian.

In 1944 Jack Wyrzten asked Jensen to round up two or three fellow cops to give testimonies at a "Word of Life" rally. Their appearance went over big; there was something inspiring and a bit startling in seeing that traditionally tough policemen recognized their personal weaknesses just as much as other people, and knew there was only one Source of strength. Motivated by that first request, Connie Jensen organized the Police-Fire Fellowship. Advertised only by word of mouth in precinct locker rooms and around

Jensen talks to men inside and outside the Mission with the confidence of one who knows the answer.

Bowery down-and-outers are used to seeing cops, but generally cops come with a stick in their hand, seldom as man to man.



Police Captain Conrad Jensen takes his religion into every day of the how to handle with equal facility a gun or a can of shortening or a Bible. He

the brightwork chores of fire houses, the group has grown to 50 active members. In constant demand, they speak, sing, play instruments in churches—and always with the added punch that here are *consecrated* cops and smoke eaters. For years, Connie Jensen and his crew have turned up at the Bowery Mission every fourth Thursday of the month without fail. Wielding no handcuffs, hustling no drunks into paddy wagons, they instead get down on their knees beside down-and-outers and talk about God with a brusque gentleness that opens bleary eyes wide.

Connie Jensen's pastor, Edgar F. Reibetanz, of the Belle-rose Baptist Church, Long Island, is glad to have a man like him in the congregation. Not only has Jensen been a lay preacher for 12 years, chairman of a house-to-house visitation committee, deacon, and held other assorted offices, but two of his hobbies come in handy around the church.

One is woodworking. An architect sketched a massive outdoor bulletin board for the church and Jensen built it

to design. He has a well-equipped home workshop, with sander, two circular bench saws, jigsaw, shaper-router, portable power saw, and, of course, a power hand drill.

His woodworking skill has produced lecterns, pulpits—and kitchen cabinets. He has remodeled old kitchens and built new ones for friends and relatives.

ANOTHER of his hobbies that frequently goes to church is Connie Jensen's knack at what is called engrossing. When the congregation wished to present a hand-lettered testimonial to the deacon emeritus who had founded the church, it was Connie who took up his pens and brushes and turned out the job. When Bibles are to be presented, Connie tastefully inscribes the flyleaf. "I always liked to print," he says. "At business school, they told me I was wasting my time—that I should go to art school. But I never did."

This unusual cop not only builds kitchens, but enjoys cooking. When there's a pie to be made, it's Connie who makes it. Actually, Ruth, his wife, has not baked one pie



Jensen thinks youngsters having fun stay out of trouble. Here, in his station wagon, these are roller-rink bound.

Left: A deacon in his church, Captain Jensen takes his turn "on the door," greeting the members as they arrive.

Work shift permitting, Captain Jensen is at church services with his family. Here, son James sits next to his father, Carol at far end beside Mrs. Jensen.



Pie-making is the Captain's job! He also turned out those kitchen cabinets.

he
He

week. A man of many hobbies—ranging from pie-making to woodworking—he knows sees his big job in life not only as catching criminals but as changing people's lives

since they've been married. "I turned that job over to Connie," she says.

But Ruth shares practically every other activity to which Connie turns his hand, including the important one of personal evangelism. The family—James and Carol are the teen-age children—attends church as a matter of course. They try to have family worship every day, but the hours of a cop are irregular, and so the time of worship depends upon the shift Connie is working; they follow a devotional guide and pray. But their practice of faith goes beyond this.

For example, there was the day when the aluminum storm-window salesman knocked at the door. They invited him in. Turned out he was a Metropolitan Opera singer, temporarily unemployed in his regular profession. During the conversation, he happened to glance up at the plaque on the Jensen living-room wall: "Prayer Changes Things." And Ronnie Avalone said quietly, "I like that. I like that very much." And he told of his ups and downs, his spiritual turmoil. That was a Saturday. The next day, the Jensens

took the singer and his wife to church. The following Friday, the Avalones came to the Jensen home, and there was more earnest talk, and a bowing of heads and the start of new lives for the Avalones. Perhaps you have heard of Ronnie Avalone. He's making religious recordings.

Anyone who comes to the Jensen door, be he telephone man, milkman, breadman or insurance salesman, hears something more than, "It's a nice day, isn't it?" Ruth and Connie invariably get in a word or two about things unchanging and eternal.

A cop gets asked all kinds of questions about crime. "What's the answer?" folks ask Captain Jensen.

His reply is direct. Says Connie: "The answer to crime, juvenile delinquency, broken hearts and broken homes is to be found only in Christ."

Whether on the Bowery, in Bellerose or in Brooklyn, a lot of people are going to be remembering Connie. And they'll remember that wherever he was, he was on the side of good and God.

THE END

The Jensens try to have family worship every day, but this, too, depends upon Dad's hours in uniform. They follow a devotional guide, read from the Bible, and each member of the family has an opportunity to join in the prayer time.

Below: It's a well-equipped home workshop, adequate for turning out Jensen-built kitchens. Besides the sander, he has two bench saws, a jigsaw, shaper-router, portable power saw, and the inevitable do-it-yourself power drill.



The substantial bulletin board of his church was made in Jensen's shop.

A black and white illustration of a young boy, Joey, hoeing corn in a field. He is shown in profile, facing right, wearing a dark short-sleeved shirt and light-colored trousers. He is barefoot and holding a long-handled hoe. The background features a field with some bare trees and a distant horizon. The style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century children's magazine illustrations.

Joey and

By WHITTAKER WEAVER

ILLUSTRATOR: CONRAD MOULTON

THE sun was hotter than a brick kiln in the field where I was hoeing corn, and the sweat dripped off the end of my nose. The kids were going past to the swimming hole, and here I was getting hotter and madder by the minute. "May I go swimming?" I'd asked Mom after we had finished dinner. "I won't be gone long, and all the other fellows are going."

Before she had a chance to answer, Mr. Miller spoke up. "Sorry, Joey. That corn has to be finished today. The weeds are choking it out. There will be other days when you can go swimming."

I saw Mom start to say something and then check herself, and I begged again. "Aw, shucks, I'll only stay a little while and I can finish the corn by chore time."

"No arguments, Joey," Mr. Miller said, with that tightening of his jaw that I knew so well. He looked just like that the day I left the yard gate open, and the pigs got in and rooted up his young walnut trees. He made me give him the money I had earned picking berries to buy some more trees and he knew I was saving that money for a single-barreled shotgun. I wouldn't forget that for a long time.

I got my hoe out of the shed and started for the corn field. Hadn't he ever been a kid on a scorching July day, with a swimming hole close by in the pasture?

It was different when my real dad was alive. I was only five when he died, but I remember that he had a trotting horse and was thought to be a little too sporty for a small-

Mr. Miller

Joey and his mother had managed to get along all right by themselves until now. Why did they need somebody else?

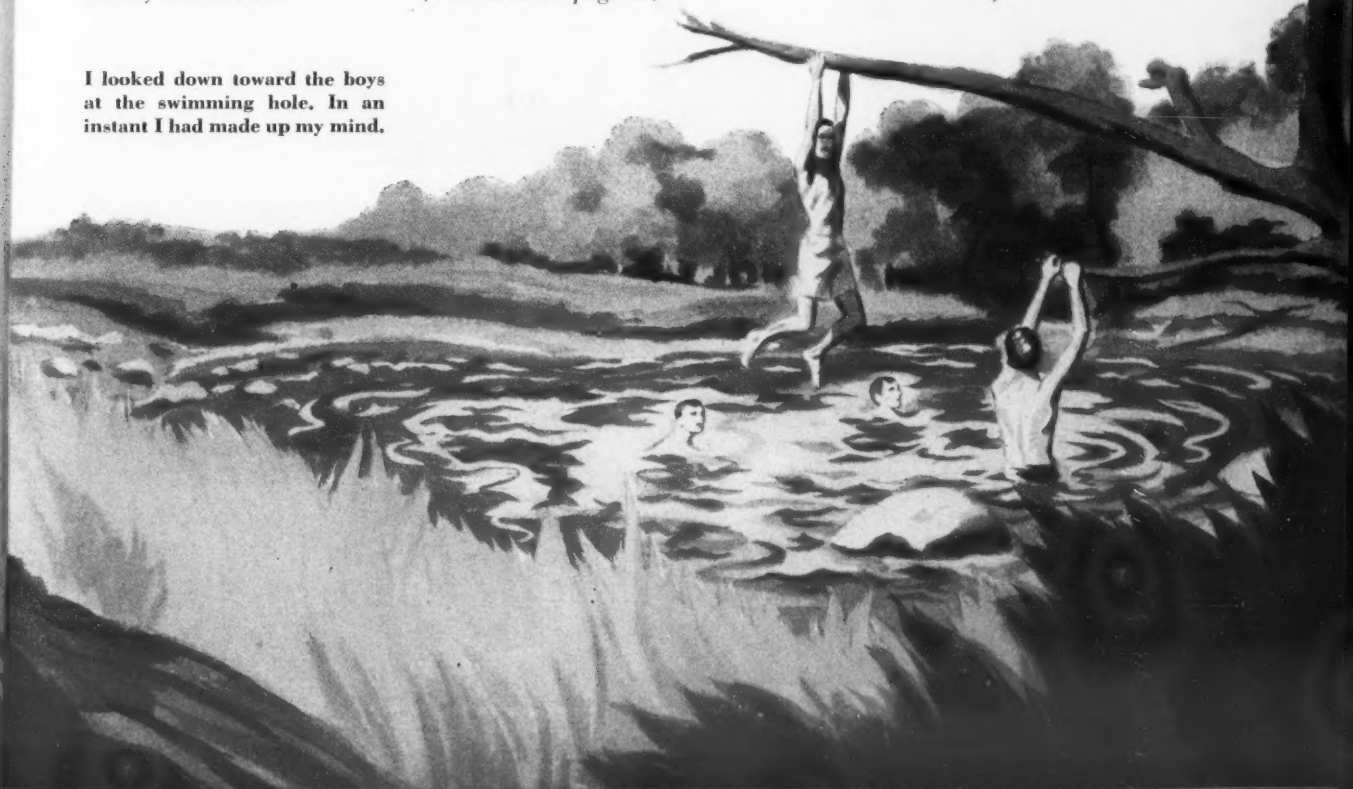
town college professor. Mom said he was "improvident," whatever that means, but he was always teasing and full of fun, and Mom and I sure missed him a lot. I knew she must have loved him very much, the way she was always telling me stories about what he said or did. He got pneumonia one summer while he was fishing at Government Camp up on the side of Mount Hood, and before we knew it he was gone. Grandpa wanted us to come and live with him on the old home place, but Mom wouldn't do that. He had kicked up such a fuss when Mom decided to marry a poor school-teacher, that Mom said she wouldn't eat humble pie by going back there again. So she took a position as art teacher at the college till she had saved enough to make a payment on our little chicken farm. Being raised in the country herself, she thought it was the best place for me to be too.

IF you know anything about chickens, you know that more things can happen to them than to anything that runs, swims or flies. I wasn't big enough to take a man's place, and Mom got pretty discouraged. She didn't laugh as much as she used to, and there were lines in her face that shouldn't have been there, caused by worrying over the mortgage and the way disease had been raising Cain with the chickens. I could have shot some of the foxes that were bothering us, but we couldn't afford the .22 I had been wanting.

I knew she had something she wanted to tell me that Sunday afternoon in

(Continued on page 35)

I looked down toward the boys at the swimming hole. In an instant I had made up my mind.



disciples in

Would you pay for the privilege of digging a ditch or mixing cement on a summer

A FEW summers ago in a sun-baked Austrian village some thirty young men and women were found laboriously digging a foundation for a new building. As an old man passed by he noticed something strange about these workers. They swung their picks with cheerful awkwardness, they laughed at the blisters that ballooned up on their hands, they happily sang hymns as the sweat streaked down their grimy faces.

"Do they pay you a great deal that you do this hard work with such pleasure?" asked the old man.

A few of them looked up from their work and smiled. "No one pays us anything. Instead, it is we who pay for being permitted to do this work."

The old man's face went blank with amazement. "But this is impossible. I am a building contractor. I have men

who have worked for me for years. Yet I could not get them to work as hard as you do for love or money."

"Then maybe you should try love," they told him. "That's what we work for." And as the old man stood staring in astonishment, they went back to their picks and shovels, and their singing.

What the bewildered old contractor had stumbled into was an encampment in one of the greatest "peace offensives" in history—the Ecumenical Work Camp Program sponsored by the Youth Department of the World Council of Churches. With its international volunteer army of more than 1,000 young Christian men and women representing some 38 nationalities, the program is now waging "world peace" in 28 camps located in 22 countries in Europe and Asia and in six camps in the United States and Puerto Rico.



U.S.A.



GREECE



JAPAN



ENGLAND

dungarees

day? Dedicated young folks do just that to aid people the world over

By DON ROMERO

In practically every country in the world, millions of people are now suffering untold misery as the result of two world wars. Material destruction has reduced living standards to incredibly low levels. Disease and malnutrition are widespread. Entire generations of children are being denied normal childhood. And large masses of people, old as well as young, have lost faith and are being left without convictions or ideals.

Combating this ever-mounting demoralization—itsself the greatest threat of a third world war—are the work camps of the Ecumenical Program. Through these camps, young volunteers—serving as common laborers—are now traveling to the far corners of the earth to build such projects as a workers' center in Japan, a refugee home in Austria, a student center in the Philippines, a miners' resettlement area

in France, a youth center in Italy, an anti-malarial project in India, a church in Algeria, a college auditorium in Beirut, a community center in Pakistan. As positive forces in a negative-minded world, these camps are helping to reconstruct what has been destroyed by either man or nature. And through this construction, the camps are bringing a revitalized moral and spiritual strength to depressed peoples by infusing them with a will to search for new values, to create new hopes, and to build new lives for a new future.

Functionally, every work camp has a simple objective. It is for a group of young people to live together for a period of four weeks in an underprivileged community and to do some unskilled physical work which will be of service to that community. No objective could be less pretentious. Yet by "scrambling" workers of different (Continued on next page)



MALAYA



ISRAEL



FRANCE

In addition to the WORLD COUNCIL PROGRAM—

The following official data has recently been released on national and international organizations now sponsoring volunteer work-camp programs:

My Son

I SAW you for the first time this afternoon. The nurse held you up so that I could get a good look at you through the nursery window. There wasn't much of you that I could see, but I felt very proud. You were my son!

I was proud and thankful too—thankful to God for you, thankful that you were well and strong, with your tiny body in proper working order. Your mother and I had prayed that it might be so. And seeing you as you were this afternoon was the answer to our prayers.

And there were other things we had prayed about, things we shall continue to pray about as you grow up. That our words and our lives may lead you to know the Saviour that we know, the Lord Jesus Christ. That you may not only belong to us, but also to Him. That Christ may be Lord of your life. For we know of nothing better than a life in Christ, and we wish the best for you.

And, along with this, I thought of the American heritage that will be yours also—the freedom we have, our Bill of Rights, our Constitution, our freedom to worship. All these are yours, for you are an American.

Not that everything is as it should be in this year of 1955. There is corruption. There is confusion and unrest. There is the threat of war, and of instruments of warfare so destructive that their use could mean the annihilation of us all.

Of course you don't understand all this now. Still it's your world. And though things may not be easy you won't be alone. Your mother and I, with God's help, will always be standing ready to assist, to guide and counsel. God grant that we may be worthy.

There was much more I wanted to say to you this first time that I saw you. But it will have to wait. Sufficient now that we have met. For in that meeting, in just those few minutes as I watched you through the nursery window, I realized somewhat the responsibility that is mine—
—as your father!—C. P. STATHAS

denominational and national backgrounds, by establishing human contacts at literally "down-to-earth levels," by demonstrating love and concern for the needy in terms of personal toil and sacrifice, and by cultivating a unanimity of human feeling through a unanimity of human purpose, these work camps are breaking through physical and psychological international barriers in the determined hope of banishing *once and for all* the suspicions, misunderstandings and lingering hatreds which have always been the cesspools and breeding grounds of war.

As one young American veteran of World War II expresses it: "Millions of GI's like me spent four years in a nightmare of killing. And for what? For a world more poisoned with hatred and more strangled with its own hopelessness than it has ever been in all its history. When I got home from the service I decided it was time to start mending my spiritual fences. The first thing I did was to join a church. Through my church I joined the work-camp program, and I returned to Europe—this time, however, as a builder rather than a killer. And in a little German village

I learned what I'm convinced will be the most important lesson of my life. I learned that distrusting, hating, killing your fellow man will never solve any problem—but that reaching out a friendly, helpful hand to him will."

Like this young GI, every recruit who joins the work-camp program finds a challenging opportunity to achieve his own spiritual objective. Some campers undertake the hard work as a witness to their faith. Some feel it is a dynamic preaching of the Gospel in deeds. Some believe it is a reaffirmation of the basic solidarity of peoples everywhere. Some enter camp work with the conviction that "what we build, builds us." And still others find that, as a revitalization of the world's moral and material destruction, it inspiringly demonstrates that all Christians are vitally concerned with those who stand in need.

AS the result of these diverse motivations, the work-camp program—now in its sixth year—is reaching its goal of enduring world peace through many avenues. It has discovered, for example, that hard, shoulder-to-shoulder work

often "sweats out the poisons and heals the raw wounds" left by past wars. A typical case is that of two Christian Japanese girls who joined a work camp in the Philippines. Because of the brutal rape and slaughter of those islands during World War II, there is still seething hatred on the part of most Filipinos for every Japanese. In the town of Los Banos—where the work camp was scheduled to operate—a distinguished Filipino Army officer had publicly declared, "If ever I see a Japanese again, I will kill him on sight." Fearfully wondering if this time they had overreached themselves, the work-camp authorities awaited the outcome in the prayerful hope that their faith in the program would be vindicated. Four weeks later they had their answer. By their personal genuineness and wholehearted dedication to the work of the camp, these two Japanese girls so won the admiration of their Filipino companions that they were each offered a four-year scholarship at the islands' leading scholastic institution, Silliman University. For such enrollment, it was necessary for the President of the Philippines to give his special permission. At the urging of the many recommendations which poured in, it was gladly given. To aid them in their initial expenses, the Silliman University Church then raised \$100 for each of the girls. But there was still the problem of the girls' subsistence. It was quickly solved. The Filipino officer—who had sworn he would kill the next Japanese he saw—took the girls into his family's home and offered them free room and board for the next four years.

A similar incident took place at a French work camp, which had been joined by a Dutch girl whose native city of Rotterdam had all but been blown from the face of the earth by the Luftwaffe in one of the most vicious series of bombings of World War II. When, soon after her arrival, two German boys joined the camp, the girl stood before them, her eyes blazing with fury, her body shaking with an anger she couldn't control. That night as she lay awake in bed she told another girl that she "loathed the hauteur of those rapacious Huns." After four weeks of working side by side with the "haughty Huns," she was a transformed girl. When the camp members were taking their leave of each other, she voluntarily offered her hand in friendship to the two German boys. When questioned about it later, she smilingly said, "I was wrong. Those boys are like my two young brothers at home. I can see now that true Christians are the same the world over—no matter what nationality they belong to."

(Continued on page 59)



ILLUSTRATOR:
CONRAD MOULTON

Something Extra Special

Clara's generosity, plus her television set, had made her house the habitual haunt of small boys. She was almost fed up—until one surprising afternoon

By LOVE B. LUCAS

CLARA Harding stood at the kitchen sink absently washing the breakfast dishes and watching the group of boys who gathered on her lawn as they waited for their entire crowd before starting the trek toward school. Jimmy, her own son was among them, which in itself was a major happiness.

"Hey, Mrs. Harding," Pug Tomlinson waved to her from the curb.

She nodded to let him know he had her attention.

"Be sure and be home today. It's special."

Special, I'll just bet, Clara thought ironically. But she smiled and nodded just the same. They all thought her parlor was special on every day. At least every day since the installation of the television set last fall.

That had been the coming home present she and Ted gave young Jim when the boy made his weak and listless return from the hospital after a hard-won battle with rheu-

matic fever. True enough, they had not really felt they could afford the set, not and make payments on the house here on Hickory Hill among the wooded streets of newer, better homes. But Ted had realized Jimmy would really need the set if he were to pull himself from the state of lethargy into which he had fallen when he learned it would be perhaps years before he could run, skate or swim again.

And it had worked. Not only had Jimmy become reconciled to his condition, but he had gained inspiration from the carefully planned programs over which she and Ted had spent hours choosing, writing letters to the stations, requesting and complimenting. That, combined with the results of their casual invitation to the other boys in the neighborhood, had helped Jimmy regain his health until now, the last few weeks of school, Dr. Bradfield had dismissed the home-bound teacher and allowed Jimmy to walk to school with the others. (Continued on page 57)

Prayer on



I sat bolt upright, aiming my guns. Then my fingers froze on the triggers. The old man was kneeling—his talk was to God.

Devil's River

A true story of pioneer days told by a Texas Ranger
who learned that faith—not bullets—shaped the West

By IRA ATEN

As told to HAROLD PREECE

BULLETS, according to the lore of the West, were the foundation of frontier law and order. Qualify that statement enough and I'll go along with it. But as I look back to pioneer days, I can honestly say religion made people do right more often than six-shooters kept them from doing wrong.

Let me tell you what I mean, from something that happened during my job as a lawman in the Old West.

When I was a young sergeant of the Texas Rangers, I was once ordered to bring in an unknown marauder who had been pillaging cowhand camps in the wild mountain country around Devil's River. I'd ridden on many such missions in many tough places during my four years with the Rangers. But never was I sure of returning alive when I scouted wanted men along that stream which really lived up to its name.

The river wound and twisted a hundred lonely miles, through deep gorges and jungles of cactus, to the Mexican border. Indians had given that stretch of water its name. They claimed its banks were haunted by devils. And so they were—haunted by human devils with rewards on their heads and guns in their hands, ready to kill men like me who came nosing them out.

All alone, quaking like a Ranger shouldn't, I set forth on a cold winter morning in 1887. Three days of hard riding followed, with tracks of mountain lions and giant timber wolves but no sign of my man. Never in my time of riding for law had I tackled a more discouraging search.

I was tempted to admit failure and turn my pony back toward headquarters at Camp Wood. But what I'd heard of the vandal I was seeking made me push on.

He'd been robbing the cowhand camps of their grub and bedding. That, in this part of the country, was worse than horse-stealing. Most of the camps were seventy-five to a hundred miles from the nearest town so that punchers might go hungry or just about freeze

(Continued on next page)

ILLUSTRATOR: EDWARD JOHN SMITH



EDWARD JOHN SMITH

Lines of a Layman

WHY MY LIFE WAS SPARED

J.C. Penney



I AM in the 80th year of my life. In the early summer of 1952, I suffered a collapse and was hospitalized with pneumonia. After a strenuous fight for life in an oxygen tent, I learned that I had come back to the world. I realized how thin had been the thread connecting me with life when I heard that one wire service had even carried a report of my death. It was a shattering experience to be reminded that the greater part of my life is past.

Once on my feet again, I asked myself, "Why was I spared?" True, I still have much work planned—there are many things I want to do, and I dislike leaving tasks undone! But still I asked, "Why was I given another chance at life?"

I found at least one answer to my question when I received a telegram inviting me to speak on an interfaith program. An opportunity to accomplish one of the jobs I had yet to do—to be of service in promoting good faith among all peoples—was now mine. Do you think this is a sentimental attitude? Well, to me there can be no greater force for good than an interfaith spirit which moves across all lines of race, creed and color and, in so doing, announces to the world that all men are brothers.

if somebody made off with their supplies.

At evening on the third day, I was riding down a crooked trail through a wide canyon surrounded by hills which became higher and rougher with every step. I saw I'd veered away from the river and its water supply. My canteen was nearly empty and my horse was tired from traveling across rocks and boulders. A night's rest would help us both, even if we had to go to sleep thirsty. So I started looking for a likely place to bed down.

All at once I saw a campfire through the brush ahead. What kind of character would be wandering around in this wilderness? Had I stumbled on the hideout of the thief I was after? Or of some other outlaw who might aim a bullet without asking my business first?

I reined the pony and eased out of the saddle. From behind some bushes that hid me, I looked the spot over. A wagon was standing in a small clearing. Two horses, hobbled for the night, were grazing nearby. Several water casks were scattered around and the sight of them made me remember how thirsty I was.

Beside the fire sat an elderly man. A beard that would have rivaled Kit Carson's flowed from his cheeks to his midriff. He was wearing a six-shooter and a long-barreled rifle lay within easy reach on the ground.

Was he my man? Nobody had gotten a glimpse of the mysterious robber of the cow camps so I had no description to go by. Whether I was after some old fellow, up to his ears in thievery, or some smart-aleck young kid who'd never had a run-in with the law, I had no way of knowing. I couldn't get any clues from this camper's guns either, since just about everybody carried that kind of hardware in Texas.

But the skillets I saw by the fire held out a hope of a hot meal, and the casks spelled both a drink and a wash. So hunger and thirst made me decide to move right in and ask to spend the night. I climbed into the saddle and headed my horse toward the camp, my hand ready for my pistol if I should need it.

WHEN he heard the hoofs, the old man picked up his rifle and stood there waiting. That scared me. But if he seemed really threatening, I decided, I would try to bluff him out of a fight, then learn his name and his trade.

"Howdy, stranger," I said cordially when I rode up. "Reckon I've got lost in these hills. I'm a ranch hand looking for some steers that strayed from the Beaver Lake range, over east of here. Thought you might let me share your camp for the night."

The bearded man hesitated. "All

right," he said at last. "Light down and I'll fix you some grub. There's water in the barrels—and oats for your horse in the sack beside them."

He eyed me warily through a supper of fried venison, cold sour-dough biscuits and hot coffee. As I ate, I noticed how close his hand stayed to that rifle of his. My suspicions grew stronger but I made up my mind to make the best of things that night, and to try to learn more about the fellow come morning.

At bedtime I spread my blankets to the left of the fire; the old man laid his to the right. He put his pistol on one side of the pillow and his rifle on the other. Pretty well prepared myself, I tucked my Winchester alongside my right leg and laid my revolver across my chest so I could wake up shooting if I had to.

I'd meant to let this stranger fall asleep first. But tiredness got the better of me and I dozed off in a few minutes. An hour must have passed before I awoke with a start at the sound of talk.

I sat bolt upright, holding onto my guns. My teeth started doing a jig. "This is it," my terrified wits told me. "He's that robber I went out to get. And he has a partner who came sneaking in from the brush to help get me."

I whirled around, my guns aimed toward the opposite side of the campfire, the triggers cocked. I meant to drop two killers before they could draw on me.

Then my fingers froze and the triggers never even clicked. I let my guns slide out of my hands, my brain flabbergasted at what my eyes saw.

The old man was up and about, sure enough. But his hands were folded in prayer, not holding a rifle. And the talk was not to some partner in crime—but to God.

"O Lord," he was saying as he knelt by the wagon, "thank Thee for Thy help and guidance. Thank Thee for the game which Thou sendest me to sell for my needs." Then I realized he must be a professional hunter, and that he used the wagon not only to haul the water he needed from Devil's River but also to carry his kill of deer and bear to the border settlements.

"Lead and bless the young wayfarer in camp." Now he was praying for me! "Grant that he may be a good man and—" His voice fell. The next words I heard must have made my face redder than the embers of that campfire: "But if he should be an outlaw, direct him by Thy mercy into paths that are good. Set his steps in ways pleasing to Thee so that he may no longer grieve his loved ones, whoever they are. This Thy servant humbly asks in Jesus' name. Amen."

(Continued on page 52)

WANTED: More 'Narrow-Minded' People

WHEN Garibaldi was fighting for the liberty of Italy, he addressed his followers in these terms: "Soldiers, what I have to offer you is fatigue, danger, struggle, death. The chill of the cold night in the free air, heat under a burning sun. No lodgings, no munitions, no food—but forced marches, dangerous watchposts. Those who love freedom and their country—let them follow me."

One must go the narrow way of discipline and suffering to discover the way of liberty. This principle applies to all our labors.

In Washington, D.C., there is an instrument three feet in diameter that concentrates the rays of the sun to a point about as big as a pencil. The heat at this point is tremendous. Our potential powers must be discovered, developed, and concentrated with intensity upon one thing if we are to reach the attainment of which we are capable. Thomas a Kempis said: "Who-soever aims at attaining to things inward and spiritual must, with Jesus, turn aside from the crowd." Only he who dares to be narrow can possibly find the best.

There was a Japanese boy whose father climbed to the second rank of the Emperor's Privy Council. He was head of nineteen villages and helped form two steamship companies. But this boy's mother came from a slum family, pathetically poor, so poor indeed that she was sold as a Geisha and later became the concubine of the father of this little boy. She sacrificed herself that her family might have rice. This boy was very bright and at the

age of four was transferred to the care of his father's regular wife. He was soon in school and showed wonderful possibilities, but his foster mother disliked him. She hated the son of her enemy and so she mistreated him.

This little boy who wanted love at



TEXT: "Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."—Matthew 7:13,14

home could not find it. Because he was lonely he went off on long hikes along the river. He played with the birds and watched them hatch their young. He made friends with other boys along the river's bank. He craved not only friendship but goodness. His sensitive soul was greatly pained because of the life his father was living and the dissipation of his brothers. He gained permission from his older brother to go into a school in town and there study. The shocking lives of other boys spurred him on to live cleaner, nobler.

When he was about ten years of age he asked his brother if he might

take English lessons under an American teacher who was giving them free to Japanese students. His brother gave him permission provided he did not study the foreign Bible. It was required of him as a study, he told his brother. Then, if he must study it, he must not pay any attention to its teachings. As he began to read the Bible, he began also to pray: "O God, make me a great man like Christ!" At this time he was living with his uncle, one of the richest men in the province. His uncle wanted him to go to the Imperial University and study diplomacy. He would then inherit his uncle's fortune, but if he became a Christian he would be disinherited by his uncle. He hesitated to pay the price of being a Christian. His teacher told him: "You are a timid and cowardly boy." He said: "I did not like those phrases, and so I was baptized." Consequently, he was thrust out, disinherited, and mercilessly pounded by poverty.

He not only studied in Japan, but also at Princeton University. The physicians told him he had tuberculosis and could not live. Then he said he wanted to go into the slums of Kobe. There he shared his food with beggars and criminals, libertines and reprobrates. The doctors said, "You can't stand it. You will die in a year." His reply was, "Even if I do, I will make every day count." He found strength to write a novel. Enticing positions were offered him, but he loved the people of the slums. Once he said: "Doctors gave me up years ago. It is faith in God that has kept me going. I am amazed at the strength that comes



"Carillon Bells"

can give your church a heavenly voice in the community.

Their beautiful bell music daily identifies the church as a source of spiritual life. Churchmen everywhere find they actually benefit the church 10 ways. They:

1. Advertise the church.
2. Prepare folks for worship.
3. Increase attendance.
4. Add beauty to services.
5. Build membership.
6. Comfort the sick and shut-ins.
7. Inspire new character in many.
8. Stir religious thoughts daily.
9. Create a cultural atmosphere.
10. Widen church influence.

Secure full details on benefits, performance and modest cost. Write:

SCHULMERICH CARILLONS, INC.
1E27A Carillon Hill, Sellersville, PA.

*"Carillon Bells" is a trademark for bell instruments of Schulmerich Carillons, Inc.

FOLDING CHAIRS
• IN Steel or Wood
FOLDING BANQUET TABLES
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE
AND LOW DIRECT PRICES
J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
DEPT. 88, SCRANTON 2, PA.

CHRISTIAN

GREETING CARDS

Our box of 21 beautiful Scripture Text Christmas folders is value unexcelled. These cards add spiritual quality to the Christmas season and make people conscious that CHRISTMAS is Christ's birthday. As **Special Sample Offer** we will mail, postpaid for \$1, these 21 folders plus 12 beautiful Scripture Text Notes. Money refunded if not satisfied. Groups raise funds, agents make money selling our complete line of 80 Assortments. Profit up to 100%. Write today for Samples. SHEPHERD'S TOWN CARD CO. Box 26, SHEPHERDSTOWN, PA.

SHORTHAND IN

Famous SPEEDWRITING shorthand, 120 wpm. No symbols no machines. Uses ABC's. Easiest to learn, write, transcribe. Low cost. 350,000 taught by mail. Typing available. 32nd Year. Write for FREE booklet to:

Speedwriting
DEPT. 1008-5
55 W. 42 ST., N. Y. 36, N. Y. ©

6 WEEKS

WE LIKE Higley's
Famous Pocket Quarterlies
Based on the Uniform Series of the International S. S. Lessons—for all Depts.

True to the Whole Bible

Designed to fit the pocket, in size and price. 4 1/2 x 6 1/2, 68 pages, each more than 25,000 words, handy size makes them easy to carry—hard to lose. Can be conveniently studied during the week. They save time—win souls and build character. Each only 14c.

FREE! Write today for full particulars of our famous pocket quarterlies and other unique Sunday School lesson materials and supplies all fully described in our big **FREE** catalog which includes Bibles, books, greeting cards, mottoes, calendars, etc.

THE HIGLEY PRESS, Dept. C-1 Butler, Ind.



to me when I pray and trust God." He has helped to redeem the slums of his own nation. He has taken the women out of the mines and shortened the hours of labor. He has organized the farmers. He has opened up and is supporting mission centers. From his lectures and publications he has received much money. It all goes back into the work for others—settlement houses, churches, schools, nurseries, clinics, co-operative institutions. All the world knows and honors Kagawa.

Kagawa chose the narrow way. He submerged himself in the lives of others and therefore lived what many would call "a cribbed, cabined and confined life," only to find a life of glory to God and service to man.

Genuine love must also be narrow in a sense. The person who truly loves deeply and beautifully, and through that love can love the whole world, is the man or woman who also deeply loves individuals. Intense love of a man for his wife or of a woman for her husband means that the soul is attuned to all that is beautiful in love. Herein is the secret of God's great love. We sometimes think that the universe itself is so immense that God cannot give peculiar care to the individual. But Jesus says that God did not build man for the universe but the universe for man. He tells us that the hairs of our heads are numbered and that not even a sparrow falls to the ground without God's knowledge. God could not love the world without loving the individual. It is idle to speak of loving humanity but refusing to love men and women as individuals. We must first choose the narrow way.

This principle also applies to liberty.

Communism professes to espouse the cause of liberty, but in pursuing its totalitarian methods, it enslaves the human soul. It puts the state above the individual and the individual has to surrender his liberty to the state. We must never forget that the right of the individual to enjoy liberty is a divine and not a human gift. Liberty is a word that narrows itself down to a great conviction. It may not be attained cheaply.

The way of moral and spiritual freedom is likewise found in the narrow way. There is a philosophy of life that urges men to follow their natural impulses. Such persons imagine that right and wrong are questions of opinion and not moral law. But no man can truly be free until he obeys the spiritual sentinels of his soul.

We rebel because we do not like to be subject to authority. Every man and woman, however, must have some master. The question is—what master? The unmastered ship never reaches its goal.

In the last analysis, the demand to live without discipline and authority is lawlessness. Anarchy is really "every

man for himself." The plea is often made that since everything changes, moral standards can change also. But not everything does change. There are some things that are final. The arithmetic table is final. There is no appeal from it. So far as we know there is no place where two and two do not make four. The Decalogue is final. The centuries will not change it. These principles and commands are as true and essential today as in the days when Moses gave them.

You cannot act as though you were alone in the world.

The question of right and wrong is very narrow. It is a question of our relationship between ourselves and God. No man can be right with others until he is right with God. It is always the narrow way that gives life and the broad way that gives death.

And, finally, this principle applies to the realization of the abundant life.

Jesus said that the strait gate leads to life and the broad way leads to destruction. Only as we live magnificently can we live nobly. The unselfish life is a satisfying life.

SOME years ago a friend related to me a personal experience and observation. While conducting a meeting in Dubois, Pennsylvania, he noticed a young girl who was taking an extremely active part in the church activities. She was outstanding in her personality and consecrated in her devotion. When he made inquiries concerning her, her pastor related the story.

When Mary was only three years old her parents came over to this country from Lithuania. The very first spring Mary's mother was out in the yard working in the flowers with trowel in hand here and yonder. Little Mary was doing her part with her small trowel a very short distance away. In a few moments Mary said, "Mommy, here's a big worm." The mother paid no particular attention. In a few moments the child exclaimed, "Mommy, here's a great big worm!" The mother casually arose and walked over to the other side of the yard where the little girl was playing. Then the blood congealed in her veins, for there, ready for the strike, was a large rattlesnake. This mother knew that there was only one thing to do, for the rattler was between her and the child. Not thinking of herself the mother threw herself upon the deadly creature and with her bare hands killed it, but not before it had struck her.

Realizing what had happened, she told Mary to run down in the field and get her father. Then the mother began to apply home remedies. The father hastened home, immediately climbed upon his horse and rode eight miles to

Dubois for the doctor. The doctor arrived at the home a short while later. As he entered the room, the mother said: "Doctor, it's no use to tell me. I see it from your face. But I would do it again!" The arm was badly swollen and the anguish great indeed.

Late in the night the mother asked her husband to go and get little Mary. When they came into the room, she said to her little daughter, "Mary, honey, you are too little to understand, but place your hand on mother's face,

for mother never wants you to forget the feel of her face." Then kissing the child, she said, "Mary, you are so little, but always remember the feel of my kisses."

The father, through the years, had brought up Mary to be a noble, good and beautiful girl. Mary, in explaining it all, said: "My hope, my prayer is that I will be worthy of the sacrifice of my mother."

Only as we enter the narrow gate do we find the abundant life. THE END

JOEY AND MR. MILLER

(Continued from page 25)

early April, when we took a walk in the woods up near the reservoir. Everything there was so cool and quiet, and the air was filled with the smell of the firs and cedars. I lay there on the thick moss with my head in Mom's lap, the brook babbling along in the ferns at our feet. "Did you ever think of having another father, Joey?" she said.

My throat was hard and dry, but I tried to sound casual. "Oh, I don't know. We're getting along all right, just the two of us, aren't we, Mom?"

"He isn't an old man," she said quickly. "Those lines in his face and the gray streaks in his hair have been put there by a lot of trouble and hard work. He lost his wife and little boy a good many years ago, and he's lonesome. He's always been so good to everyone else, he deserves some happiness for himself now. You'll have to admit he's always been very nice to you, hasn't he?"

That was true enough. Many a time I couldn't have gone to the movies with the other fellows if it hadn't been for the nickels and dimes he had given me.

He was big, and kind of awkward, I thought, with deep lines in his cheeks and wrinkles in the corners of his eyes.

His farm was one of the biggest in the county, and his barns big and well kept. The house, though, was real tiny, and was nearly hidden from sight by the lilacs and hydrangeas in the front yard. Between the house and barns was an orchard of apples, pears, plums and cherries, which was almost public property, as he always gave away most of the fruit.

Thinking it all over, I had to admit that Mr. Miller seemed nice enough, but I had a suspicion that there was something else behind all this kindness and generosity. I didn't take to the idea at all when the boys joshed me about having a new daddy some of these days. Mom and I passed his place every Sunday when we walked to church and lately, just as sure as shoot-in', he'd be coming out of his driveway with his horse and buggy as we came along. So of course he offered us a ride.

There wasn't room enough for us all on the seat, so I had to sit in the back. Those things are all figured out ahead of time; they don't just happen.

"Mr. Miller wants me to marry him and have us all live at his farm together," Mom went on. "We could help each other, and it would be a lot easier for all of us. Just think—no more worries over mortgages and taxes, and you can go on to high school and college the way your daddy and I wanted you to. You really need a father the next few years more than you need a mother."

"Aw, let's stick it out, Mom," I said. "We'll make a go of it if we hang on a little while longer."

But she shook her head. "No, I've thought it all out, Joey boy," she answered slowly. "We just can't swing it, and the time to sell is now, while prices are good. Mr. Hodges wants our place to go with his, and he made me a fair offer. I'm going to take it."

THAT spring, after the crops were all planted, Mr. Miller found time to get a few days off, so he drove in one morning, all dressed up like Sunday and took Mom off with him to the County Seat to get married. That morning I had the most lonesome feeling I had ever felt in my life. It seemed I was losing something that I couldn't get along without, and Mr. Miller was to blame. Buzz's mom knew what was going on, and had asked me to spend the day over there, so after I got the chores done I went over there to see what Buzz was doing.

It was past sundown when the folks finally drove into the yard and Mom called to me. "Joey, hurry out here and see what we have for you." She handed me a spankin' new .22 rifle, just like the one in the catalogue that I had wanted so bad. There was a package with ten boxes of shells along with it, too. Still holding the rifle, I ran up and threw my arms around Mom's neck and kissed her real hard.

"My goodness! You don't care how much you muss me up, do you?" Mom

(Continued on page 64)

a new era in CHURCH PIANO PERFECTION



Wurlitzer Piano Model 2910



Feature by feature—the perfection of Wurlitzer Church Piano Model 2910 reflects the experience and knowledge that could only be possessed by "the world's largest builder of fine pianos under one name"—WURLITZER.



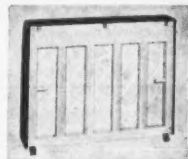
Louvre music rack assures full tone distribution.



Braced legs & double wheel casters for easy moving.



Richer resonant tone due to Augmented Sound Board.



Rugged six-post back assures aligned construction.

Above you see just a few of the quality features that make Wurlitzer Model 2910 the perfect piano for your church. See your Wurlitzer dealer or mail coupon for free literature and full details.

More people buy Wurlitzer Pianos than those of any other name

WURLITZER PIANOS

The Rudolph Wurlitzer Co., DeKalb, Illinois

Rudolph Wurlitzer Co., Dept. CH, DeKalb, Ill.
Send Free Folder of Wurlitzer Church Piano Model 2910.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Have You Heard the Inspiring,
Heartwarming HYMN...

GOD UNDERSTANDS



as sung on Records
by Eileen Parker?

EILEEN PARKER

... whose singing
of your favorite
hymns inspired
Breakfast Club TV
audience for years.

Millions of men and women have heard Eileen Parker sing the glorious hymn, "GOD UNDERSTANDS", on Don McNeill's Breakfast Club. Thousands of listeners have written her letters, telling how grateful they are for the solace, inspiration and peace this sacred song has brought them and their loved ones. Now this lovely hymn and 13 others can be yours on records to hear and enjoy in your own home, recorded by the sweet voice of Eileen Parker.

SEND NO MONEY—Hear These Inspiring Hymns in Your Own Home!

Mail coupon now for your choice of enduring hymns on records. Available in 78 RPM or 45 RPM speeds. When your records arrive, just pay postman \$1.50 for each record plus small postage and C.O.D. fees, and these beautiful hymns are yours to keep and cherish.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

Play these glorious hymns you order, and if you're not delighted and inspired by them, return them for immediate refund of every cent you paid.

Select Titles Below and Circle on Coupon

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Sunrise—God Understands | 4 Rugged Cross—No One Ever Cared For Me Like Jesus |
| 2 Evening Prayer—Living for Jesus | 5 My Cathedral—Why I Pray |
| 3 Heartaches—Some-day He'll Make It Plain | 6 In The Garden—Go To Church Every Sunday |
| 7 Softly and Tenderly—Another Door Will Open | |

CHURCHES, ORGANIZATIONS—Special discount rates for quantity orders. Check coupon for details. Mica Recording Co., 108 N. State St., Dept. 156, Chicago 2, Ill.

Send No Money—Mail Coupon NOW!

Mica Recording Co., 108 N. State St., Dept. 156, Chicago 2, Ill.
Rush me hymn records circled below. I'll pay postman \$1.50 for each record plus postage, C.O.D. fees, which you refund at once if I am not delighted. (Enclose payment and we pay postage. Same guarantee.)

Circle Record Nos. below: Check speed:
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 ☐ 78 RPM ☐ 45 RPM

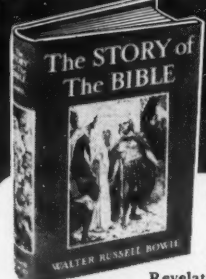
Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Organization.....

☐ Check here for organization discount plan.



THE STORY OF THE BIBLE

BY WALTER RUSSELL BOWIE

From Genesis to Revelation, the timeless stories of the Bible told with all their might and majesty, with all their power and pageantry. Told so vividly that every adult feels their fascination; so clearly that no child can miss their meaning. 20 FULL-COLOR COPPING ILLUSTRATIONS. 548 PAGES. The Bible story book for everyone! \$3.95

At All Bookstores
ABINGDON PRESS

PREACHERS DO PREACH

(Continued from page 19)

If we ask the young minister to put his manuscript aside, we are asking the almost impossible. He cannot do it. He cannot memorize his sermon, week after week, and meet the multitude of other demands upon his time. Preaching is an important part of the minister's work, but it is only a part. As a layman, I am afraid I would resent it if I were in the hospital or otherwise in need of comfort or counsel only the minister could give, and were told, "Sorry, old chap, but I just can't break away to see you. Have to memorize my sermon, you know." Even the writing of a sermon requires many hours. If the process of writing fixes the sermon solidly in the preacher's memory, fine. If it does not, added hours devoted to memorization must of necessity be subtracted from time remaining for other tasks the pastor should be doing for the church.

It is the unusual minister who can speak extempore, or perhaps even from notes, week after week, for half an hour, without running the risk of repeating himself and losing his audience completely. A "button salesman" can. He has one or two basic sales talks. He, and almost any other salesman, operates within a fairly limited scope. But a pastor is not a button salesman, nor indeed any kind of salesman at all—any more than a physician is a salesman of health or an attorney a salesman of freedom. A pastor's scope is the universe. He is friend, teacher, healer, prophet, shepherd. He is not dealing with a product. He is dealing with people.

Many ministers do speak without a manuscript, but this type of speaking, if effective, requires a broad knowledge, a wide experience in speaking, a growing confidence, and a vocabulary that most speakers do not generally have. Now and then the unusual speaker comes along, Billy Sunday or Billy Graham, but they are relatively rare. Most of our preachers, either young or old, simply cannot speak that way. An evangelist, one could also note, may use basically the same few messages; by the nature of his high calling, he changes audiences instead of sermons.

Someone will say of the "reading" preacher, "If he has sufficient faith, the words will come; he will be 'inspired.'" Every minister has known occasions on which he has felt particular inspiration when speaking to a congregation. But why must the Holy Spirit be limited to inspiring a preacher in the pulpit? Cannot the Holy Spirit work in the pastor's study, where the sermon is taking shape, in a prayerful, thoughtful atmosphere?

If the preparation of the manuscript has been neglected or interfered with, there may be a temptation to trust to the inspiration of the moment. But suppose that the moment does not inspire! What then? For most ministers, the preparation of a manuscript is better—and infinitely safer.

Experience may give the pastor the ability to write out a sermon, make an outline of it and speak from that outline. This method is employed by some and is generally very effective. The principal disadvantage is that the speaker may miss the exact phrasing of the idea, upon which he has spent careful preparation. The advantage is that he will probably speak with greater freedom and directness, though this is not necessarily so. Actually the confidence reading from a manuscript provides may give the preacher greater liberty to inject interpolations dictated by the mood of the moment than when he is intent upon the next subdivision of his outline or is tongue-tied by a memorized address.

The last two years of my teaching experience were spent in one of the theological seminaries on the Pacific Coast. I am thoroughly convinced that the path to pulpit success for a young minister, and many older ones, lies through a well-prepared manuscript. In it he writes out his ideas and polishes them until he says just exactly what he wants to say, and then approaches Sunday morning with all the preparation possible in his busy life. But if then he buries his nose in the manuscript and never, or seldom, looks into the eyes of his audience, so far as I am concerned he is on his own! It is the *way* he reads, if he reads, that determines his effectiveness.

If he reads his sermon as though he were talking to his people, if he has sincerity, enthusiasm, and conviction in his manner, if he is so well acquainted with the ideas in his sermon that occasionally he can get completely away from the manuscript, then he *will* look at his audience, he *will* look right into their eyes and the result can be a message of power.

I AM in earnest. These are important ideas, and I want you to get them," is what the minister, young or old, should say in attitude and manner. Communication will come through his earnestness and sincerity.

After forty years of teaching, I have come to the conclusion that there is not any one "right" way to deliver a sermon or any other kind of speech—with certain exceptions, such as Presi-

dential messages to Congress. The presentation will vary with the occasion and the individual. For myself, I like to hear a minister who catches my attention at once with his opening sentences, who presents his ideas in the body of his sermon clearly and simply and forcefully, and then holds my attention with a well-thought-out conclusion that moves me to action.

If a sermon does not produce *action* of some kind, it has missed the mark, whether read, spoken or shouted.

Some of the best sermons I have ever heard have been given from manuscript, some have been given from an outline, some without any reference to either. But in every case, the preacher was conscious that he was preaching not his own word but God's Word. In every case, the preacher had not only a sermon but a message.

And in every case, I left my pew more humbly aware of the resources God offered and my personal need of them. This, thanks to a man—sometimes eloquent, sometimes pedestrian; sometimes animated, sometimes deliberate; sometimes fluent, sometimes halting; sometimes a user of a complete manuscript, sometimes of no manuscript—who was invariably a faithful minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. THE END

MIDDLE-AGED FATHER

(Continued from page 6)

What a mistake that would have been! Looking back to my bachelor days I can vividly recall the shock on Tom Reed's face the night his eight-year-old son blurted out exactly how he felt about his father. Tom is a college friend who had been a near-great on the football field. From the moment his son was born he began dreaming of stardom for the boy. In games with his son Tom kept after the youngster as only a determined father can, impatience and faultfinding in every word of command or instruction, until the boy would dissolve in tears and flee to his mother for comfort.

One night the boy's mother asked him what he wanted most for his coming birthday.

"I'd like *not* to play any more games with Daddy," he replied candidly.

The shock that Tom Reed suffered is being spared me. The role of ring-master or Svengali is for other fathers. My part, instead, must be that of the appreciative audience.

This is not hard. Already John jumps from heights I dare not attempt. He runs too swiftly for me to keep up. But I can and do praise his feats. I don't spare my hands in the clapping.

You have all seen fathers who, when young sons show off a new accomplish-

AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER?

What sort of future has Sang Gi, crippled by a bit of shrapnel? What are his chances, begging on the streets of Seoul, with his homemade crutches? He has no home, no parents, no schooling. He has a good and intelligent face, but—?

Is his future any business of mine? Should I be concerned with cripples and the needs and suffering of others? When I have enough to eat should I be worried because others don't, including little children? Should I care, when I was lucky enough to be born in America instead of India, where the majority of people do not get enough to eat and some are actually starving? What is the reason I was not born in Korea, like Sang Gi? There are still 35,000 homeless children in Korea. Why don't I live in a hut made of rubble, old tin cans and half rotten scraps of wood in Southern Italy, Hong Kong or in a crowded Austrian refugee camp? Why don't I happen to be a man with a job in Calcutta, working steady every day for long hours, who sleeps in the streets every night because my job does not pay me enough to share even a single room with a dozen other persons—a room without a stitch of furniture or protection from flies, swarming with bed bugs and without any sanitary arrangements whatever?

I am a Christian. Does that make me my brother's keeper? When my stomach is full must I be concerned about others, whose stomachs are empty? Must I? Am I *compelled* to think about these others? Or is it just, God helping me, that I *want* to think about them and because I have a heart, desire to help them?

No gift is too small to give a child a bit of bread. Or you can have some pitiful, homeless and hungry child brought into a Christian Children's Fund orphanage-school and be given a decent chance in life by "adopting" a child. The cost, \$10.00 a month, is the same in all of the following 28 different countries: Austria, Borneo, Brazil, Burma, Finland, Formosa, France, Free China, Greece, Hong Kong, India, Indochina, Indonesia, Italy, Japan, Jordan, Korea, Lapland, Lebanon, Macao, Malaya, Mexico, Okinawa, Pakistan, Philippines, Puerto Rico, United States and Western Germany.

Incorporated in 1938, CCF is the largest Protestant orphanage organization in the world.

For information write: Dr. J. Calvitt Clarke

CHRISTIAN CHILDREN'S FUND, INC.

RICHMOND 4, VIRGINIA

I wish to "adopt" a boy ☐
☐ girl for one year in

☐ Please send me further information...

(Name country)

I will pay \$10 a month (\$120 a year).
 Enclosed is payment for the full year ☐ first month ☐ Please send me the child's name, story, address and picture. I understand that I can correspond with the child. Also, that there is no obligation to continue the adoption.

I cannot "adopt" a child but want to help by giving \$.....

Gifts of any amount are welcome.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

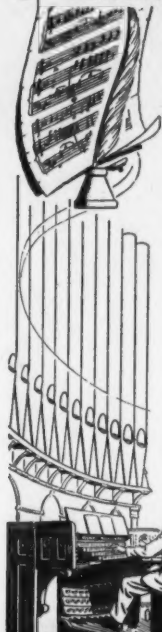
CITY.....ZONE.....

STATE.....

Gifts are deductible from income tax.



Musical Heritage



Down through the ages, sacred music has maintained a position of dignity and beauty. Your church deserves the means of truly expressing such a rich musical heritage—only a real pipe organ affords you this opportunity. See and hear a Möller. A custom-built Möller pipe organ can be yours for as little as \$4,250.00.*

*Price slightly higher in the West

For information write Dept. CH-55

MOLLER
INCORPORATED

Renowned for Pipe Organs Since 1875.
HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND

5,000 CHRISTIAN WORKERS WANTED

to sell Bibles, Testaments, good books, handsome Scripture mottoes, Scripture calendars, greeting cards, novelties. Good commission. Send for free catalog and price-list.
George W. Noble, The Christian Co.
Dept. 9S, Pontiac Bldg. Chicago 5, Ill.

monroe FOLDING BANQUET TABLES

Direct Prices & Discounts to Churches, Schools, Clubs, Lodges and All Organizations



WRITE FOR BEAUTIFUL NEW CATALOG, No. 300, PRICES AND DISCOUNTS

THE Monroe COMPANY
95 CHURCH STREET, COLFAX, IOWA

ment, immediately duplicate the performance, only on a grander scale. So preoccupied does the father become in showing off his skill, he forgets the word of praise, the "well done" that makes the day a bit brighter for his offspring. My generous applause is perhaps some compensation to John for the doing-things-together relationship he'll miss out on as he grows up.

My son gives every indication of having a literal rather than an imaginative mind. I wonder whether, as a younger father, I would have given this more than passing notice? Or consciously done anything about it? Today, even though I cannot join John in the physical gymnastics he likes so well, I do try to provide the mental gymnastics important to the development of a rounded personality. Deliberately, at the dinner table and before bed, my wife and I expose John to the world of make-believe and the play of imagination. The free play of the mind gives pleasure and satisfaction to the adult. If by example and training my wife and I can promote John's imaginative faculty from a back to a front seat, we shall not have failed him.

Equally important is discipline. We hear a great deal today of "brattish" behavior, of the teen-age problem, of juvenile delinquency. The family is to blame, it is being said.

Imposing discipline is basically a matter of judgment—when to be strict, when to be forgiving. In my case, my older head of today is more judicious in making such decisions than the younger one on my shoulders in the 1920's. My reproofs are not stormy; my commands are low voiced. The proof of whether I am right on this

point, of course, still lies in the undisclosed future.

There is a further compensation for John in having an older father. For want of a better term I shall call it the pattern of family life. What I mean can best be illustrated by referring to a recent Sunday. John had been deposited in Sunday school. The choir had just entered the church. I experienced that inspiration which often comes to one when voices are lifted in song and worship. I realized, all at once, that John was getting values from the pattern of our family life that, as far as I was concerned, at least, would have been absent thirty years before—values that I missed out on when a child.

Until late in life my father and mother were only occasional churchgoers. Sometimes, because they felt it their duty as parents, I was turned in the direction of church and told to go to Sunday school. More often, other plans interfered and church was put off until "next" Sunday. Seldom did we go as a family group to worship.

As a result, when I was a younger man, my Sunday mornings were golf days in fair weather, and in the winter my late-sleeping mornings. Just as my parents later on became faithful churchmembers, so have I. Today the churchgoing pattern of our family is a part of John's life.

My son is going to miss out on an important element in boyhood, the participation of his father in his play activities. In its place he is getting a father better prepared by mellowing experiences to shepherd him through the difficult childhood years.

That is why I am not sorry I am an older parent. THE END

WHY I DO NOT DRINK

(Continued from page 18)

We took the telephone off the hook and went to bed. I slept eight solid hours without interruption. In the morning I restored the receiver to its cradle and the bell rang instantly. The Associated Press was on the wire, bringing news that the counting of Oregon's ballots had taken a drastic new turn during the night and it seemed evident I was going to be elected Senator!

This certainly was a crisis in the careers of my wife and myself—a crisis for worse and then for better. Yet I can recall no stage during this crisis when liquor would have helped us, either in the sorrow of defeat or in the joy of victory. In one phase we would have been foolish to rely upon it; in the other we didn't need it. What was needed in both instances was capacity for clear thinking and steady emotions, and neither of these ever is

bolstered by cocktails or highballs.

Human existence is frequently a vale of tears. The passage through life is rarely easy. I have friends who attempt to modify tensions, anxieties and disappointments with alcohol. It never seems to work. The quarrels and anguish pushed aside temporarily by liquor's dim twilight zone are intensified when they again appear, as they invariably do.

Yet a strange notion persists, encouraged perhaps by the distillery ads, that liquor somehow enables men of distinction and great responsibility to reach wise decisions. After *Time* magazine had published that I was one of the relatively few non-drinking Senators, an Oregon editor who doesn't approve of my policies, said, "I always wondered what was the matter with Neuberger and now I know!" Would this editor have considered me better

qualified to be a member of the Senate if I indulged in alcohol?

My wife, a teacher of physical education by training, insists that health is endangered by alcohol, and this unquestionably has influenced my attitude to a considerable degree. I have watched Maurine splashing in an icy mountain lake, a challenge to anyone who thinks that liquor is essential to vitality and an enjoyment of life. When the bill legalizing cocktail bars was before the Legislature, Maurine contributed an economic argument for voting nay: "It will surely mean more money spent on whisky and that means less spent on medicine and lamb chops and diapers."

Just as boisterous drinkers can be offensive, I also fear that ostentatious non-drinkers can make themselves a bore. I have worked out a personal code for myself which divides into five basic rules:

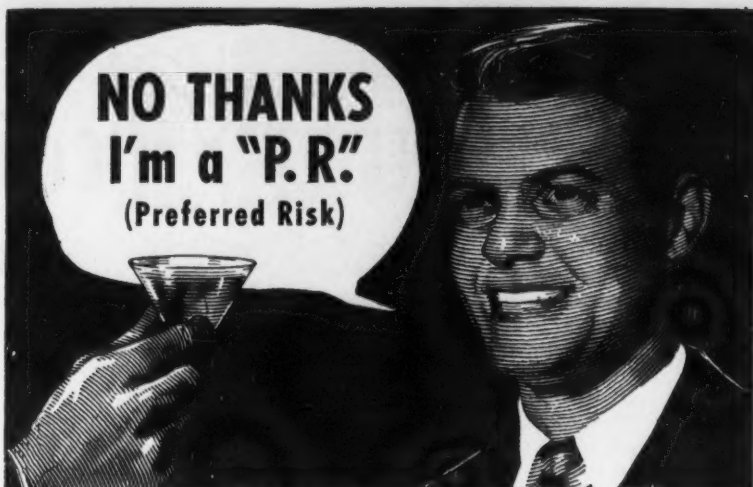
1. I never admonish anyone who drinks or urge him not to do so. Others are entitled to their lives, I to mine.
2. I rarely pretend to drink but, instead, will ask for tomato juice or some other non-alcoholic beverage.
3. If I think some dear friend might be offended, I will hold a glass of champagne aloft during a toast to a married couple, etc.
4. I avoid the numerous parties in Washington, D. C., where drinking offers practically the sole excuse for being in attendance.
5. I try to devote to things of the intellect each month—books, magazines, phonograph records and pictures—the money we would be spending on liquor if we drank.

As a governmental official, I cannot help seeing that liquor is a never-ending source of corruption and graft. As these words are written, ugly scandals are breaking simultaneously in the state liquor administrations of California and Oregon. Yet I question if legalized prohibition was successful. By denying the individual a freedom of choice, it actually may have made drinking temptingly attractive in some instances. The old tale of "forbidden fruit" is never too old to be true.

But for me, personally, the habit of non-drinking has been a bonanza. I think it has added to my enjoyment and appreciation of life. I am certain it has prevented the despair and gloom which often accompany two professions as volatile and fickle as journalism and politics. And I have no thought of abandoning it. I am a non-drinker to stay.

I still remember words that the old-timer in the Yukon said to me: "Sunrise always seems a little prettier back of the mountains in the morning when all I had was tea the night before."

THE END



I Bought MY AUTO INSURANCE at 25% Off from

America's Oldest Total Abstainers Auto Insurance Co.

I proved that I was a total abstainer with a good driving record—and *Preferred Risk* proved that they could protect me with standard form automobile insurance at a cost of **25%** below what I had been paying . . . *That was five years ago!*

But this was only the beginning . . . I found the initial **25%** saving was followed by progressive rate reductions based on my own safe driving record. Since I had no accidents my rate went down even lower . . . *Today my saving on auto insurance is 44%!*

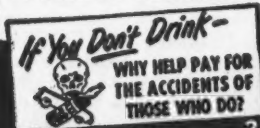
I was surprised that I could save so much—but I shouldn't have been. I know that drinking drivers are responsible for thousands of costly accidents and cause other insurance companies to pay out millions of dollars in claims . . . *Preferred Risk* pays out on none of these "drinking" losses because it has none. It has none because it insures non-drinkers* only.

No wonder *Preferred Risk* has 100,000 satisfied policyholders and over \$3,000,000 in assets—and issues America's only **non assessable** total abstainers policy. No wonder I smile when I say "No thanks, I'm a P.R."

**Non-drinker means TOTAL abstainer. The occasional "social" drinker is NOT eligible. If you qualify, return this coupon for an immediate quotation.*

FOR INFORMATION WITHOUT OBLIGATION — ACT NOW — USE THIS COUPON

Name		CH-655	MY AUTO INSURANCE EXPIRES:		
Address			Month.....		
City	State		Day.....		
			Year.....		
Occupation	No. of Cars in Household				
Make of Car	Year	No. of Cylinders			
Body Type and Model (Series)					
Use of Car: <input type="checkbox"/> Pleasure — <input type="checkbox"/> Business — <input type="checkbox"/> To and From Work					
Miles One Way					
Circle Owner of This Car		MYSELF	PRINCIPAL DRIVER	ALL OTHER DRIVERS	
and Give requested information about all DRIVERS OF AUTOMOBILE		Age?		1.	2.
		Sex?		3.	
		Married?			



PREFERRED RISK MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY

2506 Grand Ave. Des Moines 12, Iowa

America's Non-assessable Total Abstainer's Automobile Insurance Co.—Sam Morris, President

Daily Meditations

by John W. McKelvey

Wednesday, June 1

READ PHILIPPIANS 1:2-7

Remembrance is the sweetest flower of all this world perfuming.—CLIFTON BINGHAM

JUNE again! Moonlight, roses, dreams and memories—how they belong to this month! More than tradition and sentiment makes June the eventful, pleasant month it is. Many such things are taking place in commencement hall and at marriage altar. Life somehow acquires a kind of perpetual youth in the anticipation of such events, and takes on a touch of sublimity in the realization of such high goals.

Lord, lift up the levels of our striving until we live on the high road of Thy Spirit. Direct our steps that we may mount up on wings as eagles, for Thy sake. Amen.

Thursday, June 2

READ II TIMOTHY 2:15-19

The first thing education teaches you is to walk alone.—TRADER HORN

JUDGING from the record, this year has been the best year yet for the youth of America. More persons have attended colleges and universities than ever before. This month there will probably be more young people than ever graduating into the full tide of career and destiny. With it all, the important thing is that each person, in acquiring knowledge, should be equally concerned about acquiring understanding and wisdom. These last gifts are from God and without them life can quickly lose its glory and purpose.

Father, impart to our young people today the wisdom that belongs to Thee. Teach them to serve, to deny themselves, and to seek Thy good, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Friday, June 3

READ LUKE 16:9-12

Fidelity is the sister of justice.—HORACE

EVERY now and then we see evidences of a divine justice at work in life about us. Not long ago an angry New York husband tried to get his wife arrested as a traffic violator but ended up in traffic court himself with a sentence of ten days in jail and a \$700 fine for ignoring fourteen tickets received since 1951. "This is where a would-be zinger gets zinged," said the magistrate. "Some people never learn." This husband certainly never learned honor or loyalty.

O Master, show us how to return good for evil and to root our hopes and dreams in the good ground of integrity and truth.

Saturday, June 4

READ MALACHI 2:6-10

There is no defeat in truth, save from within.—SELECTED

NOW that the American Cancer Society has stated that cigarette smoking is a positive cause of lung cancer, it is interesting to see the varied reactions of people. Many react like the man who, upon reading the report, decided to give up reading! The time-honored tactic of burying your head in the sand won't remove the danger, no matter what crucial issue is at stake. The only recourse in dealing with truth is to face it bravely.

Once to every man and nation, Lord, comes the moment to decide on the good or evil side in the strife of truth against falsehood. Help us to know the truth. Amen.

Sunday, June 5

READ ISAIAH 49:1-4

In the creation story the Sabbath stands for the illumination of the Spirit.

—SELECTED

WHEN the great south window was set in place in our new church sanctuary, many people were at first confused. They looked up at a color they had never before seen "frozen" into glass and they wondered when the real window would be installed. But they were already looking at the real window, a little "piece of sky" with a strange resemblance to the color of the heavens on the outside and, on the inside, light that fell in soft, diffused splendor on every nook and cranny. Often God seems strange and unreal, until His love floods our hearts.

O God, thou hast given bountifully of Thy goodness and mercy. Enable us to serve Thee in spirit and in truth. Amen.

Monday, June 6

READ PHILIPPIANS 4:4-9

Honor is a harder master than law.

—MARK TWAIN

NOT long ago a New York Department of Sanitation worker found \$175 in cash beside a garbage can. He turned the money over to his superior, who traced it to the owner. The finder won the commendation of his department and a special opportunity for promotion. All this adds up to the fact that not only is honesty the best policy, but also the *only* policy. Whether honesty pays is a question to be answered best by a man's conscience.

Dear Lord, in all things help us to serve

Thee in sincerity and to honor Thee in uprightness of heart. Amen.

Tuesday, June 7

READ II TIMOTHY 1:8-10

We must love men ere they will seem worthy of our love.

—WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

A STRANGE thing happened in Florence, Italy, last winter. A man of 48 had asked for an X-ray examination because he was afraid something was wrong with him. When he was handed the X-ray pictures showing nothing wrong, he fainted and died of a heart attack. Here was good news that, ironically, was fatal. And yet the good news of Christ accepts the fact of death and promises life and immortality in answer to it—glad tidings indeed!

O Christ, break the bands of death and liberate us from the doom of the grave. Give us the triumphant life and lead us through the deep waters to Thee. Amen.

Wednesday, June 8

READ PSALM 26:8-12

To sin by silence when they should protest makes cowards out of men.

—ABRAHAM LINCOLN

WILLIAM E. Gladstone has been brought to our generation in a recent biography by Philip Magnus. Gladstone was a man of great vision who "dedicated his life to the task of teaching men and nations to govern themselves by schooling their passions, and thereby to realize on earth the spirit of the Christian ethic. By his radiant example, Gladstone did more than any statesman since the Reformation to give effect in politics to that ideal." The ideal is as applicable to today's world as to Gladstone's day.

God and Father, rule our hearts until we are made into Thy divine image and are wholly submissive to Thy will, for truth and righteousness' sake. Amen.

Thursday, June 9

READ PSALM 46

Well timed silence hath more eloquence than speech.—MARTIN F. TUPPER

THE National Arts Foundation made the headlines recently with its appeal for a blank disk in jukeboxes that would allow customers to buy five minutes of silence. "Quiet is still the most expensive item in American life, and one that is greatly needed for inner growth and contemplation." The statement reads like a sermon and rings the bell just as a sermon should.

No need to expound the thought; the need is to be still long and often enough to ponder God's thoughts!

Lord, we are Thine and we desire nothing so much as to obtain Thy blessings. Fill us with a yearning for Thee, that we may seek Thee with our whole hearts.

Friday, June 10

READ PSALM 63:1-5

TODAY the Sibelius Festival of Music begins in Helsinki, Finland. Few of us will be fortunate enough to attend this event in person. But in spirit—well, that is another matter. How can we refrain when our hearts love and rejoice so profoundly in the hymn sung to Sibelius' "Finlandia," the hymn which says, "Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side... Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend thro' thorny ways leads to a joyful end!" Yes, many of us will be at this Finland festival in spirit.

O Father everlasting, we thank Thee for poets and musicians whose songs bring us back to Thee. Receive us in penitence and forgive us in mercy. Amen.

Saturday, June 11

READ JOSHUA 1:8-9

Love is the purification of the heart from self.—GERALDINE ENDOR

JUNE is traditionally the time of weddings. Every wedding is love's answer to the cynicism of life's heartbreak and tragedy. If only every couple being married today, this month, this year would remember love's old, sweet song! The success of marriage is not financial success or release from the hardships and struggles of humble beginnings. The success of marriage is continuing to sing love's old, sweet song, no matter what happens.

Holy Spirit, descend upon our hearts and impart to us the joy of unselfishness and the blessings of quiet contentment.

Sunday, June 12

READ LUKE 18:15-17

Children need love, especially when they do not deserve it.—HAROLD S. HULBERT

TODAY is Children's Day. The memories of this special day run back many years for most of us. How we wish sometimes we could turn the clock backwards and relive some of childhood's blissful experiences! And, if we pause long enough to recall them, how some of us would like to relive some of the moments we bungled as children, and as parents in dealing with our children! The message of this day is that God can take life and redeem it.

Blessed Jesus! Thou hast loved us, dost love us still. Give us the courage, the faith, the hope to know Thee as our Saviour and Shepherd, and lead us in Thy paths. Amen.

Monday, June 13

READ II TIMOTHY 2:20-26

Take courage. It is sweet to talk with God.

—DWIGHT L. MOODY

WHEN the carpenters erected the Philippine-mahogany paneling that flanks the

JUNE 1955

THE IMPORTANCE of RIGHT EDUCATION

Learning to Live THROUGH ACADEMIC PROFICIENCY AND Spiritual POWER!

At Houghton, students are offered high scholastic advantages and finest educational opportunities in a distinctively sound Christian environment.

The Houghton faculty is committed to the belief that educational advantages, developed to the highest degree, should be dedicated to God. Houghton's keen, alert graduates rate above average in leading University graduate schools.

Academically—spiritually—socially—students are inspired towards the highest ideals of a positive, evangelical faith.

Yours for asking!

For complete information, catalogue and literature, write us today, Office of The Registrar, Houghton College, Houghton, N.Y., Dept. C



LIBERAL ARTS
SCIENCE
MUSIC
RELIGIOUS EDUCATION
FINE ARTS
RADIO

Degrees in Liberal Arts, Science, Music, Religious Education

HOUGHTON COLLEGE



Established 1883

Preparatory School (Grades 8 to 12) on Campus
Fully accredited—member AMERICAN COUNCIL OF EDUCATION and AMERICAN ASSOC. OF COLLEGES

Stephen W. Paine, Ph.D., President



A meeting of Hebrew Christians in Jerusalem

SHEPHERDING HEBREW BELIEVERS, in accordance with the Lord's own command... "teaching them to observe all that He has said."

RELIEF TO HEBREW-CHRISTIANS who suffer hardships for their faith in Christ.

TAKING CARE OF ORPHANS who would be lost to Christ—if not to life itself—but for your interest, prayers and assistance.

For many years, caring for destitute ORPHANS has been a special feature of this Mission. Many boys and girls who had been saved in our former Orphanage in Poland were assassinated by the Nazis, and our present Orphanage in Haifa, Israel was established as a Memorial to these slain victims. Won't you please help us to carry on our fourfold task to the glory of the Lord! This strictly Evangelical FAITH MISSION is supported by Christian friends who are sympathetic to our fourfold program.

Please let us hear from you—the need is URGENT. Free literature on request.

THE AMERICAN-EUROPEAN BETHEL MISSION, Inc.
252 North Dillon St. Dept. HD Los Angeles 26, Calif.

The American-European Bethel Mission, Inc. Is a Mission with a Fourfold Task

It has stations in the U.S.A., Eastern and Western Europe, Turkey and the Holy Land—enjoying the Lord's blessing on its labors for over half a century.

Its four OBJECTIVES are as follows:
PREACHING THE GOSPEL, uncompromisingly, to Israel concerning Jesus Christ, their Promised Messiah, the Saviour of the world.

... "teach-

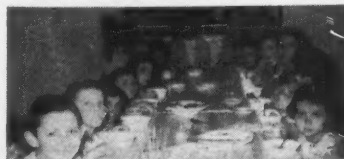
ing them to observe all that He has said."

Many boys and girls who had been saved in our former Orphanage in Poland were assassinated by the Nazis, and our present Orphanage in Haifa, Israel was established as a Memorial to these slain victims.

Won't you please help us to carry on our fourfold task to the glory of the Lord! This strictly Evangelical FAITH MISSION is supported by Christian friends who are sympathetic to our fourfold program.

Please let us hear from you—the need is URGENT. Free literature on request.

THE AMERICAN-EUROPEAN BETHEL MISSION, Inc.
252 North Dillon St. Dept. HD Los Angeles 26, Calif.



Some of our Orphans at the Dining Table

When writing to advertisers please mention CHRISTIAN HERALD

**"My
'Double Dividends'
give me day-to-day
Peace and Joy!"**

"Moody Annuities have provided me with wonderful security through their unfailing dependability and assured lifetime earnings. I also have peace of mind and satisfaction in knowing that my money is working for the Lord."



MISS A. OF ILLINOIS

SECURITY for you!

You, too, can have the continuous peace of mind and security afforded by Moody Annuities. Your Moody Annuity provides you with a generous, steady income for life. This return depends on your age at the time you enter into the annuity partnership with Moody Bible Institute. It can be as high as 8¼%. In more than 47 years, Moody has never missed or been late with an annuity payment.

What's more, you don't have to administer a Moody Annuity. It takes care of itself. You're free of all worrying, servicing or red tape of any kind. Your annuity check comes regularly, annually or semiannually, without any attention from you.

PEACE OF MIND for you!

When you enter into an annuity agreement with the Moody Bible Institute, you become an active partner in all its soul-winning ministries. In this way, your Moody Annuity pays eternal dividends in bringing lost souls to Christ. Because of your gift, the Institute can continue to provide tuition-free training to consecrated young people. In addition, you also share in the other world-wide ministries of the Institute.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET...



Learn the complete details of the Moody Annuity Plan at no cost and without obligation. Just fill in the coupon and mail it today.

Dept. H26-3

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE

820 N. LaSalle Street • Chicago 10, Illinois

- ☐ Please send me DOUBLE DIVIDENDS, the story of the Moody Annuity Plan.
- ☐ Please send folder, *You Can Take It With You*, relating to stewardship and wills.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

great south window of our new church sanctuary, I was intrigued by the skill and ease with which they fitted the joints under the gable roof. One of the men answered my question by saying, "It's simple. The architect designed this building on the 'miter' scale. We just cut the angles accordingly." By the same token God has designed life at its best on the "pattern" of Christ. It too works, if faithfully obeyed.

O Saviour, be patient with us each day and make us, like Thee, divine. We cannot aspire to the things of Heaven unless Thou art with us to deliver us. Amen.

Tuesday, June 14

READ PSALM 74:1-9

Great countries have to deserve to live.

—LYNN LANDRUM

ON this Flag Day it is appropriate to consider what we want our flag to stand for in the confusion and chaos of today's world. The ancient Hebrews, who used "banners" in the same way we use flags, said a memorable thing: "In the name of our God we will set up our banners." And they did just that. Because they dared to live in the name of the living God, their banners endured.

Spirit of the living God, come and fill us with zeal for truth, honor and justice. Make us a light of hope to the people who walk in darkness, and bless us. Amen.

Wednesday, June 15

READ II PETER 1:5-9

Prove that you can control yourself and you are an educated man.—SELECTED

NO MATTER how history will treat Mendes-France, this much will remain to his everlasting credit: He had the courage of his convictions to refuse to drink alcoholic beverages in the so-called polite society of high office. When the Senate President of Italy offered him a toast in choice wine, Mr. Mendes-France asked for milk, and the milk was supplied. His greatest achievement has been to recognize the consumption of strong drink as a weakness of his country, and to do something about it.

Lord, give us courage and wisdom for the facing of our days. Gird us now for the burdens we must bear and resolve, and stay with us until victory. Amen.

Thursday, June 16

READ II CORINTHIANS 3:12-18

No man can tell whether he is rich or poor by turning to his ledger.

—HENRY WARD BEECHER

QUITE a furor was raised not long ago when the U.S. Mint unwittingly loosed a flood of rare silver dollars. Minted in 1887, these dollars were said to have been worth \$17 each as collectors' items, but immediately lost their inflated value and became no better or worse than the plain, ordinary, folding, \$1-type dollar. When we come to the change that takes place in us when Christ rules, it is far different: we are changed to an inward glory.

Eternal Christ, work Thy transforming

power in us until we become changed into Thy likeness and filled with Thy glory, world without end. Amen.

Friday, June 17

READ DEUTERONOMY 16:16, 17

The man without a purpose is like a ship without a rudder.—THOMAS CARLYLE

A MAN in New Zealand made an important discovery this year. For three weeks he had been perched thirty feet up in a pine tree trying to hatch six eggs strapped to his chest. He finally quit, conceding that hatching is a job for hens. Nothing is more important than to realize that there is a job for every man, which only he can do, and which he must do according to his ability.

O Jesus, open our eyes to the significance of our tasks and give us strength to fulfill our responsibilities to Thee and to our fellow men. Amen.

Saturday, June 18

READ PSALM 37:34-38

The desire of power in excess caused angels to fall.—FRANCIS BACON

ONE hundred and forty years ago today Napoleon was defeated at Waterloo. In "Les Miserables" Victor Hugo says it was not possible for Napoleon to have won that battle. Not because of Wellington or Blucher but "on account of God... Napoleon had been denounced in the Infinite... He was obstructing God. Waterloo was no mere battle; it was a change of front on the part of the universe." Who can resist the power of God's sword?

O God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy past, and our eternal home, come near today to guide and sustain us. Amen.

Sunday, June 19

READ EPHESIANS 6:1-4

He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace at home.

—JOHANN W. VON GOETHE

THIS is not just another Sunday in June. It is Father's Day, a time to honor "dear old Dad." Speaking as a father, I wonder if most fathers will not prefer to forego the fuss and special mention the day implies, and think instead about their still unfulfilled dreams and ideals. They know only too well how much they have not accomplished and how strong are their aspirations.

Dear Lord, in whom we see all that we aspire to but fail to reach, let Thy light forever shine, to spur and guide us, for Thy sake. Amen.

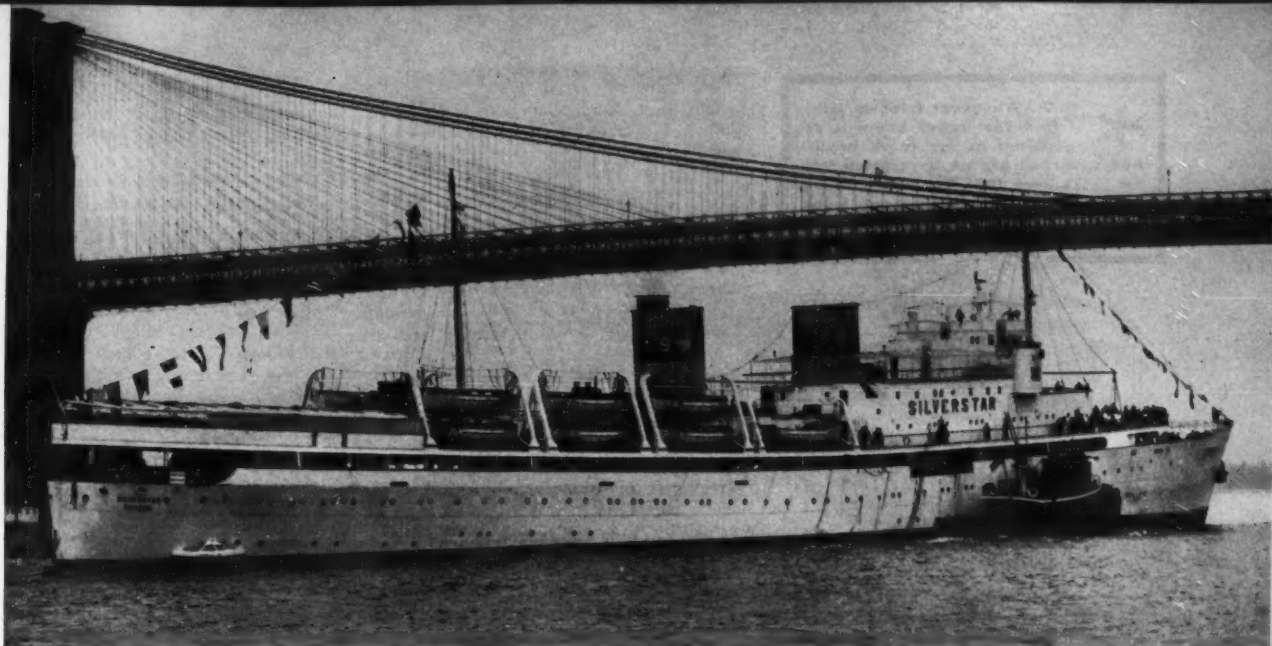
Monday, June 20

READ PROVERBS 20:1-4

Since the creation of the world there has been no tyrant like Intemperance.

—WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON

MONTREAL police reported one for the books when a man telephoned to report that the steering wheel, brake pedal, gas pedal and dashboard had been stolen from his car. Investigation was about to begin



Don't Miss the Boat in '56

IN early March, 1956—another glorious adventure to lands that make your Bible come alive! **YOU** can be aboard for the experience of a lifetime. The tour begins where Christ lived and worked and taught . . . continues along the routes of Paul's journeys . . . includes religiously historical shrines of Europe. **YOU** will spend Easter in Jerusalem.

Christian Herald's BIBLE-LAND TOUR will be personally conducted throughout and your prepayments will cover all necessary expenses except passport fee and steamer tips. The cost will be surprisingly reasonable. The Tour Director will be Mr. Carroll M. Wright, well known for a quarter of a century for his management of Christian Endeavor and Christian Herald tours.

His experience is at your service.

You will visit the places you have read about, talked about, and dreamed about—the places you have longed to see. The tour gives invaluable background to ministers, teachers, those active in church and young people's work, and to all who are interested in the holy places.

Again, we shall have the exclusive use of a splendidly-equipped cruise ship, the SS SILVERSTAR. The only passengers will be members of our own party. The size of the party will be limited to assure comfortable accommodations for all.

Use the coupon to request information.

Plan now to join
Christian Herald's
Third Annual
Bible-Land Tour

Mr. Carroll M. Wright, Director
Christian Herald Travel Bureau, Room 330
27 East 39th Street
New York 16, New York

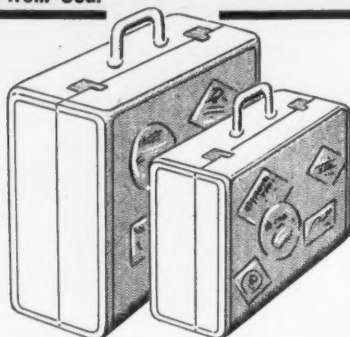
I may be interested in the Christian Herald BIBLE-LAND TOUR. Without placing me under any obligation, please send me information.

Name

Address

.....

* "... Whenever I leave town I find The Upper Room is as essential as my tooth brush. And when we are on a vacation trip we make sure that The Upper Room goes with us. Using it each day helps us make sure that it is not a vacation from God."



Don't take a vacation from God!

Summer time is vacation time—but don't take a vacation from God! At home or away, be sure to attend church each Sunday and spend a few minutes each day at the family altar or in private devotions.

If the children go off to institutes or camps, be sure that each has a copy of The Upper Room so they can share with you the same Bible readings, meditations and prayers.

Send in your order NOW for the July-August number. Ten or more copies to one address, 5 cents per copy. Individual subscriptions (6 bi-monthly issues) 50 cents per year. Special Air Mail Edition same price.

The Upper Room

The world's most widely used
devotional guide

1908 Grand Avenue, Nashville, Tenn.



deaf?

YOU MAY NOW
HEAR WHISPERS!

Hope-filled FREE book reveals how atomic-age scientific advances make this miracle possible. You may now again enjoy happy, normal family and social life, recreations—win new success. Send today for this inspiring FREE book.

No obligation. Write: BELTONE HEARING AID CO., Dept. 4-84, 2900 W. 36th St., Chicago.

**CHAIRS
TABLES**
Immediate
Delivery

Folding
Non-Folding
**TABLES and
CHAIRS**
Hundreds of Styles—Factory Prices
Send For
Catalogue
NORTH BRANCH CHAIR CO.
Dept. 1 North Adams 1, Mass.

when the man telephoned to say, "Don't bother, I got into the back seat by mistake." It isn't quite so funny when the statistics are added that "more than half the drivers and pedestrians killed in Monmouth County, N. J., last year were drunk when they died." When will a man learn?

O Master, come and walk our common ways again that we may resist evil and flee from temptation. Be Thou our strong tower, our sure defense. Amen.

Tuesday, June 21

READ ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8

No principle is more noble than that of a true obedience.—HENRY GILES

THIS first day of summer does not come as a surprise, but it is often baffling, if not surprising, to consider how orderly is the arrangement of the seasons. It only indicates God's infinite wisdom, and with what unerring foresight He brings to pass the vast promises of His divine goodness. Perhaps if our lives were more simple, we should take Him at His word, and our days would be all sunshine in the glory of our God. Now, at least, the promise of harvest is very nigh.

O Lord our Lord, Thy name surpasses every other name and Thy greatness is unsearchable. Cause us to turn to Thee with trust and confidence, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Wednesday, June 22

READ ROMANS 13:8-10

Recollection is a paradise from which we cannot be turned out.

—JEAN PAUL RICHTER

JUST to prove it takes the whole gamut of experience to spell out life, let me refer once again to such a simple thing as plaster. In finishing the interior of our new church sanctuary, the workers used at least a half dozen different kinds of plaster. There were two different undercoats to begin with, then a stucco finish, a smooth hard finish, a fire-resisting plaster, and an acoustical plaster. No use giving up, then, when life gets unbelievably complex. That's how it is!

Master Workman, instill in our hearts the patience, faith, hope and power necessary to meet life and to triumph over its disappointments and hardships. Amen.

Thursday, June 23

READ PROVERBS 17:24-28

Man himself is the crowning wonder of creation.—WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE

A VETERAN New Jersey policeman faced one of life's severest tests some months ago when he turned his own son over to the police on robbery charges, even though, as he said, "It breaks my heart to do it." He said to his son, "You're going in whether you like it or not. That's the oath I took and that's the oath I must live up to." The pity is that his son yielded allegiance to no similar standard of integrity, the consequence of which is always heartbreak.

Father, who seest us always and who understandest our thoughts, be near to

comfort and keep us today. Give us strength to be true, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Friday, June 24

READ ROMANS 11:7-10

There is no liberty in wrong-doing.

—ANONYMOUS

NEWSPAPERS recently carried the strange story of a suspected arsonist in Brooklyn who was felled by an explosion that followed a fire he himself had started, and who, in running away, collapsed over a low fence and died. He was not the first man to be trapped by his own evil deeds, nor will he be the last, but he illustrates the old axiom of Scripture that "the way of the ungodly shall perish." Happy indeed is the man who seeks God's ways and consents to walk in them.

O Jesus, forgive us our sins and wickedness and cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Make us obedient to Thy salvation. Amen.

Saturday, June 25

READ LUKE 12:32-34

Christians are supposed both to endure change and to cause it.—SELECTED

EVERY so often the irony of evil becomes so apparent as to literally shout. This was the case when two young bandits executed a fast and well-planned holdup in Long Island City. In the commotion that ensued one of the bandits nervously shouted, "Come on. Let's get going." His partner reached into the safe and grabbed a bag containing \$20 in pennies, whereupon they fled. They missed \$53,000. Many people miscalculate life's true treasures in grabbing what comes next.

Holy Spirit, guide us day by day and save us from the irony of mistaken values. Teach us kindness, patience, temperance, and love, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

Sunday, June 26

READ II CORINTHIANS 4:16-18

There is nothing so fatal to character as half finished tasks.—DAVID LLOYD GEORGE

WHEN the American Expedition in 1953 attempted to climb K-2, the Savage Mountain, second highest in the world, they little realized the outcome. Though they failed to reach the top, they achieved spiritual triumph. As Dr. Charles S. Houston, leader of the expedition, said, they had "the chance to be briefly free of the small concerns of our common lives, to strip off non-essentials, to come down to the core of life itself."

Lord, set our feet upon the high places of the soul and gird us with strength to climb each day a little higher. Amen.

Monday, June 27

READ PSALM 71:17-19

Education means teaching people to behave as they do not behave.

—JOHN RUSKIN

LAST winter a shoe salesman learned the hard way that speeding does not pay. He lost control of his car on an icy highway, sideswiped another car, overturned in a

field and was killed. Twice that same day he had received traffic tickets for speeding, once at 70 miles an hour, and a second time at 75 m.p.h. But he refused to learn, and death took over. Death is always a grim teacher, and there is no appeal from his correction.

Turn again, O Lord, and show mercy upon us, for we are weak and unworthy in Thy sight. Strengthen us and bring us with rejoicing to serve Thee aright. Amen.

Tuesday, June 28

READ JOHN 3:5-12

TODAY, 252 years ago, John Wesley was born in the Rectory of Epworth, England. He was the fifteenth child of Samuel and Susannah. He might well have been discounted as just one more mouth to feed, one more juvenile headache to contend with. Instead, he was regarded as a special gift from God and with infinite love and patience his parents nurtured him and brought him up in the way of the Lord. Not every child can be a "John Wesley," but every child certainly is God's gift of love.

Redeem us, dear Father, from misjudging the precious promises that come to us out of Thy Book. Teach us to accept life as a trust from Thee, for Thy name's sake. Amen.

Wednesday, June 29

READ LUKE 11:37-41

The best part of beauty is that which no picture can express.—FRANCIS BACON

ONE of the nicest expressions I've heard about the character and quality of the Christian life came in a letter from a friend and fellow pastor in commenting on his reactions to our new church sanctuary. He wrote: "It is beautiful! I know that as it continues to take shape both you and your congregation are rejoicing at its clean lines and restrained beauty." If the Christian life as exemplified in us lacks these characteristics, "clean lines and restrained beauty," it is bereft indeed.

Gracious Father, look in love upon us in all our zeal and activity and grant that we may possess cleanness of heart and purity of motive. Amen.

Thursday, June 30

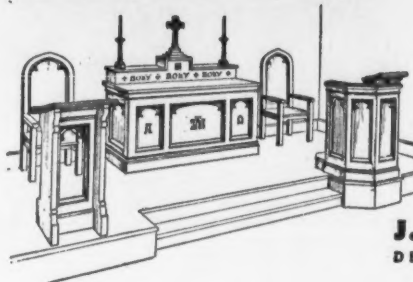
READ JOHN 15:12-17

THERE is something infinitely sad about the story of the 12-year-old boy who last winter lost his German shepherd dog when the dog broke through ice and drowned. Although the boy jumped into the water and swam around, hunting for his pet, he was unable to rescue him. "My dog was the only friend I had," was the boy's final piteous response. We can hope that perhaps this incident brought the boy's plight to the attention of others and that, as a result, he was ushered into the joys of human friendships. The best friend, of course, is Jesus.

O Jesus, we sometimes stumble helplessly up the steep ascents of heaven, and sometimes we fall into the pit of despair. Save us, deliver us, bless us. Amen.

JUNE 1955

PEWS, PULPIT AND CHANCEL FURNITURE



OF *Distinction*

COMMUNION TABLES
PULPITS • CHAIRS
ALTARS • LECTERNS
BAPTISMAL FONTS

Gothic, Romanesque, Colonial,
and Early American designs to
harmonize with every edifice.

Send for illustrated Catalog

Furniture for America's Churches
Since 1897

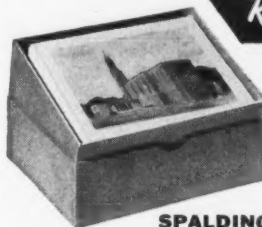
J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
DEPT. 5 • SCRANTON 2, PENNA.

Raise Money Easily and With Dignity

CORRESPONDENCE NOTES and ENVELOPES
Each Sheet with a Photo of Your Church
A YEAR-ROUND SELLER

Quickly, easily sold for \$1.00 per box of 24 sheets and 24 envelopes. **Generous profits for your church group. No experience necessary.** For Samples and full information, just write:

SPALDING PUBLISHERS, Dept. CH, 754 E. 76th St., Chicago 19, Ill.



Authentic! Imported Swiss Army 10-in-1 Type Knife \$3.95

**FINEST SOLINGEN STEEL
FAMOUS KORUM BRAND**



saw
file
scissors
jackknife
screwdriver

awl
corkscrew
can opener
small knife
bottle opener

The most famous utility knife in the world at a greatly reduced price! The Swiss Army Knife is recognized by sportsmen and hobbyists to be the most compact multi-purpose tool ever developed. This newest Korium version is imported from West Germany and is made of the finest SOLINGEN STEEL! Knife fits into a corner of your pocket or can be worn on belt. Each of the 10 separate tools is easy to open, easy to use—no jamming or slipping! Replaces that multitude of tools & gadgets you can never "find" when you need 'em. Strong Solingen Steel assures long wear even with roughest use. Ideal gift for hunters, fishermen, electricians, carpenters and hobbyists. Sent on full 5-day money back guarantee. Use the handy coupon—but

mail it TODAY—the import supply is limited! Send \$3.95 check, cash or m.o. for prompt tax and postpaid delivery. CODs plus fees. Send the coupon NOW!

THORESEN'S, Dept. 127-F-88
352 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.
RUSH me a Swiss Army Type Knife at \$3.95 on 5-day money back home trial. If not satisfied—for ANY reason—you are to make a full refund of my \$3.95.
☐ Payment enclosed. Send prepaid.
☐ Send COD. I'll pay charges.
Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

When writing to advertisers please mention CHRISTIAN HERALD

45



How to Get the Most From Your Hymnbook

WHILE the organist is playing the prelude to a hymn, did you ever puzzle over the confusing "jibber-jabber" found at the top of the page? In most hymnbooks, just beneath the title, you'll see something like this:

MARTYN. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Would it take years of musical study to understand what it means? Not at all. You can master it in an evening.

Playing games with your hymnbook is the easiest way to get better acquainted with it. How about planning a program of fun, built around your hymnal? It will take good preparation to make the program lively, so don't stint on effort. Unless you have a specially skilled leader, it will be better to work out the program as a group project, letting everybody have a part in planning and conducting the explanations and the various quizzes.

Start by dividing your group into five committees. Each will have an important share in the proceedings. Enlist the services of your organist for the occasion, as it will be important to have an expert musician at the piano.

Provide plenty of paper and pencils for everybody and a blackboard on the platform, with fresh chalk and eraser. This will be the job of Committee No.

5, whose task is also to provide any decorations and refreshments. Is everything all set? Then, away we go!

Spokesman for Committee No. 1 opens the meeting by announcing a hymn. The audience rises and sings, accompanied by the piano. When everyone is seated again, the pianist plays a little fanfare:

Spokesman No. 1: Introducing—our hymnbook!

(One of the members dressed to represent the hymnal, enters, shakes hands with the spokesman, and bows to the audience. Costume need only be a sheet of corrugated cardboard, large enough to cover the person's figure, and painted to resemble your church hymnal. She might also wear a crown with musical notes, cut out of black art paper, on it.)

woman's place
in the
church

Edited by Jane Kirk

Hymnbook (pointing finger at the audience): Who can tell me what hymn we have just sung? What was the hymn about? What did it say? (*Turns to Spokesman.*) They really weren't very sure about it, were they? The trouble is, no one pays much attention to me. Sometimes I think they just use me as a way of making sounds come out of their mouths. Yet my pages are full of some of the most inspired thoughts of men throughout the ages. Some of the greatest writers have supplied the words. Some of the greatest musicians have supplied the music. But only a few people take the trouble to listen to what they have to say.

Spokesman No. 1: Tonight, Hymnbook, we're gathered here in your honor to learn all about you and appreciate you better. So sit up here in our chair of honor, while your story unfolds. **THIS IS YOUR LIFE!**

(*Hymnbook takes chair of honor.*)

Spokesman No. 1: Our committee started by seeing what Bible verses we could find dealing with music or singing. Each member will read one that she liked.

(*Members read Bible passages, found by using a concordance.*)

Spokesman No. 1: Does anyone in the audience have other passages to add to these? Our members have also gone through our hymnal and picked out hymns that have Bible backgrounds, and they will read several of them, together with the Scriptural passage to which the hymns refer. (*After reading:*) Does anyone think of other such hymns?

Spokesman No. 2: Hymns are poems set to music. They may be praise to God, sermons, prayers or resolutions. When we learn how a hymn came to be written, we gain some idea of the great inspiration that its author must have felt. One member of our committee will tell the story of how the author happened to write the words of the hymn we sang to open our meeting. (*Be sure the hymn is one with an interesting background, such as "Lead, Kindly Light," "Eternal Father," "Abide with Me," or Luther's inspiring "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God."*)

Spokesman No. 2: How important, then, to hear and think the words when we sing a hymn, as well as to mean them and obey them! This is the way to catch the full message of the author and composer of the hymn. A hymn tells a story, but how many times people say, "Let's sing the first and last stanzas of such and such a hymn. It's like cutting the heart out of it. Suppose we were to tell a funny story that way, just using

(*Continued on next page*)

IDEAS FOR WEDDING CATERERS

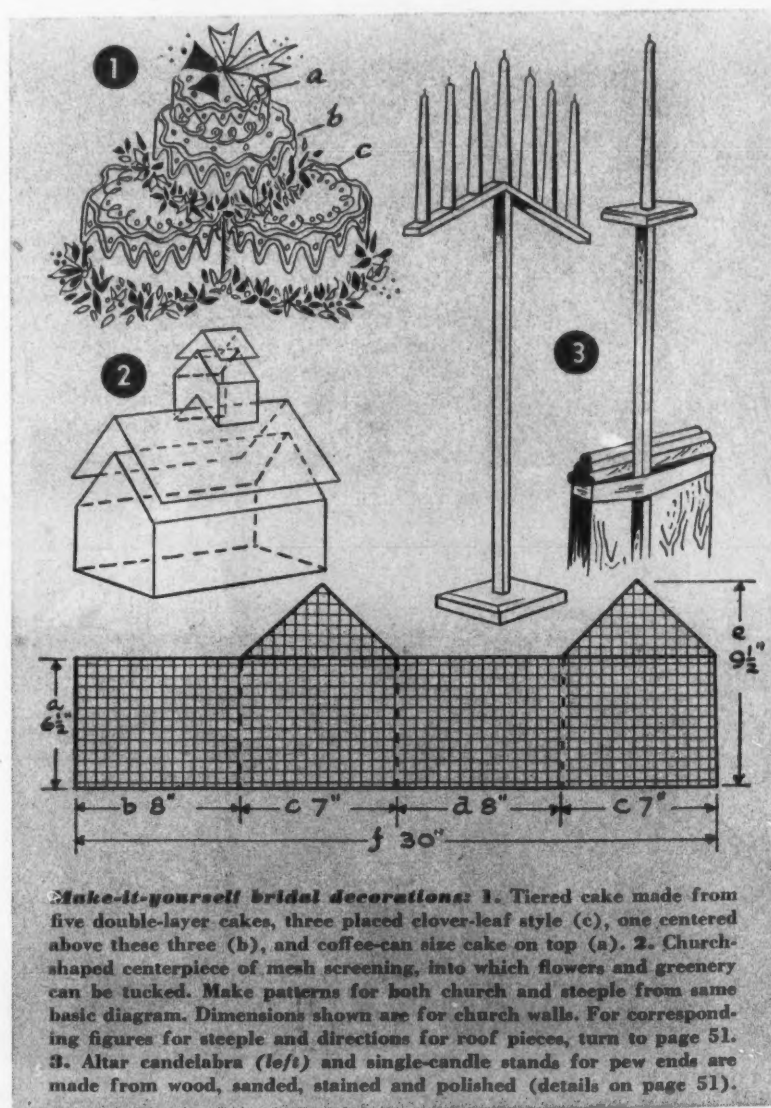
WOULD your group like to do something special to honor your church's brides? Here are some possibilities:

Make a tiered wedding cake. You don't need special equipment. Bake eight (8" or 9") layers, using four recipes of white cake or four packages of cake mix, and bake two deep five-inch cakes in coffee cans, using one recipe of cake or one package of mix.

Make the following Wedding Cake Frosting: In large bowl place 1 cup vegetable shortening, 4 egg whites and $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cream of tartar. Beat 1 minute with electric (low speed) or

rotary beater. Add 1 one-pound package sifted powdered sugar; beat until smooth. Add another one-pound package sifted powdered sugar and 2 tablespoons lemon juice and beat until smooth. Add another one-pound package sifted powdered sugar and 2 tablespoons each of lemon juice and hot water; beat until smooth. Flavor with 1 teaspoon almond extract. Place damp towel over bowl until ready to use. Thin with hot water.

You'll also need to make White Ornamental Frosting (to use in decorating tube or bag): Beat 2 egg whites (*Continued on page 50*)



Make-it-yourself bridal decorations: 1. Tiered cake made from five double-layer cakes, three placed clover-leaf style (c), one centered above these three (b), and coffee-can size cake on top (a). 2. Church-shaped centerpiece of mesh screening, into which flowers and greenery can be tucked. Make patterns for both church and steeple from same basic diagram. Dimensions shown are for church walls. For corresponding figures for steeple and directions for roof pieces, turn to page 51. 3. Altar candelabra (left) and single-candle stands for pew ends are made from wood, sanded, stained and polished (details on page 51).

Sing Them over Again to Me

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE. S. G. S. G. S. G. S. with Refrain
PHILIP P. BLISS, 1874 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1874

The musical notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots. Below the staff are two verses of lyrics.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life,
- ly ech - o the re - frain. Won - der - ful words of Life;

the beginning and the end, and leaving out the middle. It might sound something like this: _____

Spokesman No. 2: Now, let's hear the jokes, in their entirety as they should be told.

Spokesman No. 2: In order to get the point, you have to tell the middle of the story, too. So it is with a hymn.

681. Takes only ONE yard 35-inch fabric to whip up this pretty apron. No embroidery—IRON-ON pink wild-roses with green leaves! Tissue pattern, color transfers. Medium Size.

7364. Two favorites—pineapple design and filet crochet for this unusual set. Crochet each design separately, then join them. For chair set, dresser set, place mats. Charts, crochet directions.

7045. Keep baby cool in easy-to-sew and launder play sets! Use remnants. Flower embroidery for girls, ducks for boys. Pattern pieces in sizes to fit babies aged 6 months, 1 year, 18 months. Transfer included.

ONE YARD
35-inch

7045

7364

You don't get the *whole* story unless you sing the *whole* hymn. But how well do we know our hymns? Let's try it out with a little quiz. Have you got your paper and pencils ready? Another member of our committee will ask the questions.

(The committee member quotes a sentence or phrase from some well-known hymn, and the audience tries to give the proper name or first line of the hymn. Make up a list of from five to ten such phrases, and use as many as time allows. Example: "It is not night when Thou art near," from "Sun of My Soul.")

Spokesman No. 3: Our committee is prepared to dissect your hymn terminology for you. If you'll open your hymnbooks, you can follow our committee members while they point out what everything means. (*See illustration, above, of title information and opening bars as found in a typical hymn.*)

First Member: First we notice the title. Often the title is the same as the first line of the hymn. The purpose of the title is to make it easier to refer to the hymn. Can you think of any other uses of the title? Look in the back or front of your hymnal for the index of first lines or titles.

Second Member: Next, underneath the title, we notice the hymn-tune title. This refers to the music, and you will find an alphabetical index of these tunes in the back or front of your hymnal. Let's turn to it for a moment. Notice that two or three references are given for some of the tunes. That's because the same tune may be used as a musical setting for more than one hymn poem. Let's try an interesting experiment. Let's try singing the less familiar words of one hymn to the hymn tune of another. For instance, we may sing the words of "Jesus Shall Reign," while the accompanist plays, "Oh God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand." (*After singing:*) Now, using the tune index in the back of your hymnal, find two other hymns that have the same tune but different words. When the hymn-tune titles are the same, the music will be identical, although the words are different.

Third Member: Now for the big mystery. For years you've seen strange numbers or letters after the hymn-tune title. Did you think it was a secret code? It is a code, but not too secret. Here's the key to it. Letters after the tune title may be one of the following combinations: (*Writes these on blackboard.*)

S.M. stands for Short Meter, which

48

counts out six syllables to the first line of the hymn poem, six to the second, eight to the third and six to the fourth. Written out it looks like this: 6.6.8.8.6. C.M. means Common Meter and its syllable count is: 8.6.8.6. L.M. stands for Long Meter and counts: 8.8.8.8. The "D" after each of them simply means "Double"—in other words, repeat the meter pattern. Wherever one of these regular meter patterns will not fit a particular hymn poem, numbers alone are used to indicate the number of syllables falling in each poem line throughout. Do you all know how to count syllables in a line of poetry? Think of the lines of a hymn as if they were poem lines. Let's try a few in our hymnal. Suppose we count the syllables in "Sing Them Over Again to Me" (*you'll find the first two lines are shown in our sample on page 48*). How many do you get in the first line (through the words, "Sing them over again to me,")? Eight? That's correct. Now the second line. Six. And the third? Eight again. The fourth, six. The fifth, six. And the sixth, six. Then there's the "refrain." So, at the top of the page after the hymn tune we see the notation, "8.6.8.6.6.6. with Refrain."

Fourth Member: Two names always appear at the top of the hymn. All of us, I think, have been vaguely aware that one is that of the composer and the other that of the author of the hymn, but which is which? *Author's* name is on the left, and *composer's* on the right; remember that "a" comes before "c" in the alphabet, and you have it. The dates after the name of author or composer represent his span of life. Look at the index of authors and composers and you can see quickly how many hymns in the book were written by the same person.

Fifth Member: I'm here to tell you about the "mood cue." (*Spells it out, so there will be no misunderstanding.*) A cue, you know, is your signal to speak or get on stage when you're in a play. Some hymns have their cues, too, to tell how the writers felt the hymn should be sung in order to recapture the feeling they had about it when they wrote it. That "cue" appears in italics at the top left. It may read, "Joyously," "Not too slowly," "With dignity," "In moderate time," etc.

The hymn itself is made up of music and words. The music, with clefs, sharps and flats and tempo indicators, tells the accompanist how to play the tune and the experienced singer how to sing it. Most of us just follow a leader or the instrument, and don't need to know

RELAX, LADY

Your Husband's Coming Home!



Spend a Pleasant
Evening With Him by
Using This Proved Way to Ease Away

FATIGUE, IRRITABILITY AND HEADACHE

Millions of women who find that the day's housework often leaves them tired, irritable and headachy know that a simple procedure which does a world of good is this:

You just take Bayer Aspirin to relieve your headache...sit down for a few minutes...put your feet up...and relax to relieve the fatigue. Almost before you know it, you're feeling fine again, ready for a happy evening.

To see one reason why this does so much good so quickly, drop a Bayer Aspirin tablet in a glass of water. It starts to disintegrate so fast you need a stopwatch to time its speed! The same thing happens in your stomach. Because Bayer Aspirin is ready to go to work almost instantly, you feel better—*fast!*

GET THE BEST!

The best aspirin the world has ever known is Bayer Aspirin.

Feel Better Fast—Use

BAYER ASPIRIN

OLSON RUGS

... HAVE EVERYTHING YOU WANT !

AT 1/2 the Price You Expected to Pay!

SEND US YOUR OLD RUGS, CLOTHING, etc.

... at Our Expense

No matter where you live, Write Today for new, FREE Olson Rug and Decorating Book in full colors and 81st Anniversary GIFT Offer. Learn how the valuable wool and material in discarded rugs, clothing, etc., are reclaimed like new, sterilized, shredded, picked, bleached, merged, blended with choice new wools, then redyed, respun into rug yarn, and woven in 3 Days into deep-textured, new, Reversible...

BROADLOOM RUGS
... fine enough for any home. Double Wear. (9x12 weighs 46 lbs., not 32.) Choice of 44 colors, patterns, any width, Seamless up to 18 ft., any length.

Solid Colors **Early American** **Leaf**
Two-tones **Oriental Designs** **Floral**
Tweed blends **Embossed effects** **Ovals**

FACTORY-to-You. Satisfaction guaranteed. Over 3 million customers. We do not have agents or sell through stores.

Mail Coupon or Postcard for
FREE RUG & DECORATING BOOK IN COLORS—and GIFT OFFER

Name.....
Address.....
Town..... State.....
OLSON RUG CO. Dept. T-81, Chicago 41, ILL.

You Can Play



—even if you don't know a single note of music now!

IMAGINE! Even if you never dreamed you could play... you can soon surprise your friends with your musical ability. No special talent or previous training needed. Spend just a few minutes a day... and only a few cents per lesson. Teach yourself to play piano, guitar, accordion, whatever instrument you choose. Make amazingly rapid progress because you start right out playing real pieces by note. No boring exercises. 900,000 people have chosen this easy home study method. (Our 57th successful year)

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE BOOK—
Read the whole fascinating story of this wonderful method in 36-page illustrated book. For FREE copy, mail coupon to: **U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio A296, Port Washington, N. Y.**

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio A296, Port Washington, N. Y.
Please send me your 36-page illustrated Free Book. I'm interested in playing (name instrument).....
☐ I do. ☐ I do NOT—have instrument now.
Name (please print)
Address

too much about this. The words are what we should pay attention to, in order to sing them with meaning and to get a message from them.

Sixth Member: Now, let's have a spell-down with our hymnals! Divide the group into two parts, and everybody take your hymnals with you. The losing side must pass refreshments to the winning side. Going down the line of each team, in turn, the leader will call out, "Hymn 38, author! Hymn 57, composer! Hymn 107, meter! Hymn 311, hymn tune!" and so on. If you can't answer before the metronome has ticked 20 times, the turn passes to your opponent on the opposite side.

Spokesman No. 4: Let's have some fun counting meter! Members of our committee have brought in some of their favorite poems and we're going to set one or two of them to music. (A stanza of one of these poems should have been written on the blackboard while the above game was being played.) Suppose we take R. E. McClure's poem, "I Am Thankful" [CHRISTIAN HERALD, Nov. 1954, p. 36].

"I am thankful, Lord, to Thee,
For this land of liberty;
For the beauty of her hills,
For her men of many skills." etc.

Counting out the syllables, we find each line in this poem counts seven. How would we write that meter in numbers? It would be 7.7.7.7., wouldn't it? Let's turn to the back of the hymnbook to the Metrical Index of Tunes and find a tune that we'd like to try fitting this poem to. Look under the heading, 7.7.7.7. You'll see several hymn-tune titles. Remember, this is the title that refers just to the music of the hymn. Since these hymn-tune titles aren't always familiar to us, we'd better pick one or two at random and turn to those pages to see if we know the tune. The one titled "Mercy," which we see is known to us as "Holy Spirit, Truth Divine," looks like a good one to use. If the accompanist will play that hymn, we will all sing the words of our poem, "I Am Thankful," to it. (After

singing:) Isn't that easy? We could have used any other tune under 7.7.7.7. that we were familiar with and that fitted the poem's spirit.

(You can also make up your own poem, everybody contributing, and set it to a hymn tune which fits its meter.)

First Member: Let's close by reading in unison the Twenty-third Psalm, which has inspired a great many hymns that we love.

This is a long program in any woman's language, and one which could be infinitely expanded or appropriately cut, as the case may be. If you don't think you can include it successfully in one meeting, why not divide it up into a series? Or you might select any one division, adapt it to single meeting.

WEDDING CATERERS

(Continued from page 47)

until foamy. Sprinkle with ¼ teaspoon cream of tartar and start adding 3½ cups sifted powdered sugar, a little at a time, beating well. Add ¼ teaspoon almond extract. Cover bowl with a damp cloth and store at room temperature until ready to use.

Pair off your eight large layers of cake, using wedding cake frosting between layers and on top and sides, making four double-layer frosted cakes. Put the two five-inch layers together in the same way. Set three of the large double layers on a large tray, clover-leaf fashion with edges touching. Place the fourth large layer cake



Creamed chicken. See recipe below.

Large Quantity Recipe File

Wedding Day Creamed Chicken (for 50)

Chopped green pepper.....	2½ cups
Butter or margarine.....	½ cup
Condensed cream of chicken soup.....	2 cans (3-pound 2-ounce size, or 10 cans (family size))
Milk.....	2½ cups
Diced cooked chicken.....	2 quarts (2 lbs.)

Cook green pepper in butter until tender. Blend in cream of chicken soup and milk; fold in chicken; heat but do not boil. Pour into farina ring, or serve in patty shells or biscuits.

—Courtesy Campbell Soup Co.

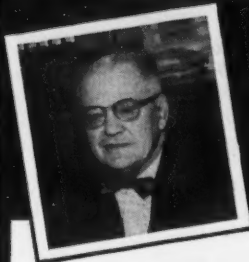
on top of these in the center of the cloverleaf. Set the five-inch double-layer cake on top of that. With Ornamental Frosting in pastry tube or bag, make simple decorations around edge and on sides of layers. Place silver dragees, sugar doves, flowers, bells, etc., (available in dime or department stores) on cake. Decorate base with ivy or greens; bank fresh flowers around base of second layer; top with silver bells tied with silver ribbon bows. Serves 80.

Make a bridal centerpiece of mesh screening (hardware cloth) shaped like a church, into which tiny fresh blossoms may be tucked for each new occasion. Using $\frac{1}{2}$ " mesh screening, cut your pattern according to the dimensions given with diagram on page 47, item 2. Use same diagram to cut steeple pattern, substituting these dimensions: a—2 $\frac{3}{4}$ "; b—3"; c—3"; d—3"; e—4 $\frac{1}{4}$ "; f—12". Fold sides on dotted lines and fasten in place with wire. Cut out an inverted v-shaped wedge at base of steeple before setting in on the roof. Church roof is made of a mesh-screening rectangle 9" x 10" creased in half and set atop walls. Steeple roof is a rectangle 4" x 5", also creased. Stuff walls with fragrant white blossoms, windows with pink ones. Greens are very effective to use in covering roofs, door and base.

Make church candelabra. Here's a project the men-folks can help with—providing equipment for a candlelight wedding, specially built for your church. (See drawings on page 47, item 3.) For altar candelabra, use 2" x 2" poles six feet long. Stand these upright on solid wooden bases. Top with an inverted v-shaped arrangement for seven candles. This may be a plain piece of wood with holes drilled in to hold candles, or nails can be pounded up from underneath to protrude on top with candles skewered on these sharp nail points. Other 2" x 2" poles may be provided to stand at the end of every other pew. All you need is a square piece of wood at the top of each pole to catch candle drippings. This may have a hole bored in it to hold the candle, or the same nail arrangement. Cut a band of inner tubing to fit pew, so that it will hold candlestick upright in place. Sand, stain and polish the wooden candelabra. Decorated with greens and flowers, these stands will be lovely.

PLEASE WRITE!

What games have proved most successful in socials your group has held? Won't you write and tell us about them?



A LETTER EVERY HARD OF HEARING PERSON SHOULD READ

O. G. Malmin, D.D., M.D.
Editor, LUTHERAN HERALD

January 20, 1955

Mr. Allen Hempel, President,
Telex, Incorporated,
St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Mr. Hempel:

A few days ago, in going through some old papers, I happened across a cancelled check which I issued to you personally March 10, 1937, almost exactly eighteen years ago. The check represents the purchase price of the first two Telex hearing aids I ever owned. My recollection is that these were the first two instruments you manufactured and sold. One, as I am sure you will recall, was battery-less and was operated from the current wherever the user happened to be; the other was powered by a large B-battery and six A-batteries. Both were large and bulky.

It is a far cry from those instruments of so long ago to the Telemaster 17 I am wearing now. And yet there is a good deal of similarity, too. Both are wonderful instruments. (Do you remember me telling you in 1937 that your instrument gave me the first perfect hearing I had had in many years?) I believe the Telemaster 17 is almost as much a pioneer. I have been told that it is the most powerful instrument in the world, and I can well believe it. Yet the power is so well "harnessed" that it is a delightful instrument to wear—clear and full in tone, faithful in reproduction. And the size! If my ruler did not slip, it measures 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length, 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches in width, and it is less than half an inch in thickness. That's a small package to contain so much hearing! I may add that it is by far the most economical instrument to use I have ever had.

My hearing loss is very, very severe, and yet my work is of such a nature that I must hear normally. I can honestly say that at no time have I encountered a situation which my present Telex was unable to handle.

It gives me a great deal of satisfaction to send you this letter, Mr. Hempel. I rejoice for everyone who may be able to get the help I am daily receiving.

OGM:md

Cordially and sincerely yours,

O. G. Malmin

Get full details on wonderful TELEX Hearing FREE—mail this coupon today!

Mr. Allen Hempel, President
TELEX, INC., TELEX PARK, ST. PAUL 1, MINNESOTA

Please send, in a plain envelope, a copy of the booklet "Your Hearing and Modern Hearing Correction", absolutely free.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE.....
STATE.....



AN EXCELLENT PROFIT MAKER FOR YOUR ORGANIZATION! AN UNIQUE FUND RAISER!

"TRYST" perfume in the spill-proof and leak-proof pursette has proved itself over and over again.

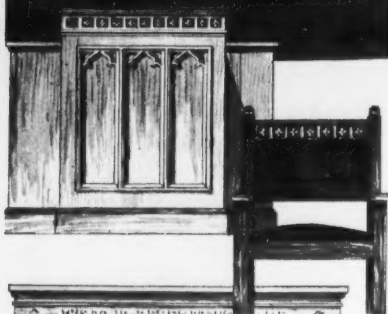
As fine a perfume as may be found in the United States. Fifty percent profit may be realized by your Church on both the plain perfume selling for \$1.00 and the jeweled type selling for \$1.50.

IN ADDITION WE ARE DONATING 25% TO THE BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONS UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF REV. WILLIAM H. CHERRY OF SYDNEY, N. Y., SON OF OUR DECEASED PARTNER.

SAMPLES SENT UPON REQUEST.

WAVERLY LABORATORIES, INC.,
BOX 162, HACKENSACK, N. J.

PULPIT FURNITURE



Quality church furniture achieved through skilled design and conscientious construction. We welcome your inquiry.

L. L. SAMS AND SONS

RIVER AT LA SALLE
WACO, TEXAS

Spiritual Healing

Healing belongs in the Church

Do you read SHARING, a magazine devoted to spiritual healing, telling what is being done and what you can do to fulfill Christ's command: "Heal the Sick!" Published monthly—12 pages—\$1 for 8 mo., \$1.50 a yr. Send for sample copy.

DR. JOHN GAYNER BANKS, Editor
2243 Front St. San Diego 1, Calif.

High School Course at Home

Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.

American School, Dept. HA25, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37



PULPIT & CHOIR GOWNS

Pulpit Hangings—Altar Cloths
Bible Markers—Communion Linens
Embroideries—Fabrics
Custom Tailoring for Clergymen

1837 Marking 118 years of Service to the Church and Clergy

COX SONS & VINING, Inc.

131 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

"CEDAR OF LEBANON"

(by John Cosgrove)

A Novel reverently and dramatically portraying Jesus the Man, and Christianities struggle with paganism.

COLEMAN BOOKS—\$3.95

906 Grand—Dept. CH-1—Kansas City, Mo.

New York

(See your book dealer or order direct)

PRAYER ON DEVIL'S RIVER

(Continued from page 32)

"Amen!" I heard myself whisper. I remembered once listening to my father, who was a frontier preacher, say a prayer for a bandit who was dying of Ranger gunfire in Round Rock, my home town.

I lay back on my blanket and looked up at the sky. I heard the man go back to his own bedding and then everything was quiet again.

I felt ashamed of my fears and suspicions. A man who could pray to God like that, out in the wild with only the stars and the blue heavens above, could not be the low-down thief I was looking for.

I shoved my rifle away from my side, and laid my six-shooter on the ground beside it. Then I shut my eyes and said, for the first time in a long time, the prayer my mother had taught me when I was a kid.

Next morning I identified myself as a Texas Ranger in search of a robber. The old man turned out to be Tom Harris, who had hunted buffalo till civilization had made them vanish with the Indian from the ranges. I thanked him for his prayer and the two of us had a good laugh about mistaking each other for outlaws.

As I was saddling my pony, Harris began scratching his head if as trying to remember something.

"Camp robber," he said. "Could be Buck Upshaw. I've seen a lot of stuff he could never have bought honest stowed away in his cabin on Satan Creek."

"What does he look like?" I asked.

"Young, slim, light-complexioned. Try to take him without gunplay. Sergeant. So long as there's life, there's a chance he'll one day start traveling a trail that's straight." He walked over and began rummaging in his wagon. "Maybe you'd like to read the Scriptures yourself." He handed me a compact, brown-covered book. "Take it and study it, son. Church people in Del Rio give me copies of the Word to pass out in this wild strip."

I took the Bible, carefully placed it in my jacket pocket and hurried on.

Two more days of rough travel brought me to Satan Creek, so-named for being a main tributary of Devil's River. At the head of the stream, I saw the squat log cabin which I took to be Buck Upshaw's cabin.

I tied my horse and crept up to the shack. I pushed the door cautiously, it opened, and I stepped inside. Piles of stuff, fitting the description of the stolen camp goods, were heaped around the one dirty room. A lean, blondish boy was lying asleep on a rusty iron cot by the window.

I eased toward the bed, intending to

snap the handcuffs on him before he could know what had happened. But the squeak of my boots aroused him when I was just a couple of feet away. Buck Upshaw opened his eyes, saw me, snarled like a wolf brought to bay, then jumped to his feet.

"Who are you?" he asked. "What posse did you ride out from?"

"Rode here by myself, Buck," I said. "But you're going back with me. I'm Aten of the Rangers."

The camp robber glanced over his shoulder toward a Winchester hanging between two racks on the wall. "Suppose I don't want to go back with you, Aten?"

"Then you might be losing your life instead of your liberty."

BUCK Upshaw looked again at the Winchester. It was plain he wasn't meaning to come peacefully. Then he turned and fixed on me his stubborn eyes. That stiff, set jaw told me he was one fellow who wouldn't fall for any bluff.

I saw just one way to handle him—the lawman's way of pulling a gun and demanding surrender. If he grabbed for the rifle, I'd fire. And what if I finished him? Any Texas jury would give me a no-bill and a handshake for killing a criminal who had resisted arrest.

I flexed my hand for the draw. But something froze my grip. My fingers wouldn't even move toward my holster.

Standing there, facing a desperate man, I knew what was staying my gun.

It was the prayer said by that old hunter on Devil's River.

Tom Harris had thought I might be an outlaw when I'd barged into his camp, but he hadn't cocked a gun on me. Thinking that his own life might be in danger, he had still knelt and asked divine mercy for me. Afterwards he had asked me to show human mercy toward this real outlaw I would track down.

But how could I be merciful when it was man against man and gun against gun? When it looked mighty like Buck Upshaw's life or mine?

We stood there, he sizing me up, estimating my nerve against his chances of getting the gun, me with my hand still not making the draw.

Then he noticed the bulge in my jacket pocket.

"What's that?" he growled. "Another gun?"

I found my tongue. "Nope. It's a Bible."

"A Bible!" His voice was angry, sarcastic. "One with two testaments—two barrels—I'll bet."

"I'll prove it to you," I said.

Keeping an eye on Buck Upshaw, I

unbuttoned the jacket and pulled it off. I turned it sideways to let him see it was a book and not a six-shooter jamming the pocket. With my fingers, I eased the book high enough to let him read the inscription, "Holy Bible," on the cover.

"That's it, Buck," I said.

Buck Upshaw's mouth hung open. "Dang!" he exclaimed. He slumped down on the cot.

"I've been chased by sheriffs with shotguns," he mumbled, "by Federal marshals with .45's. And now a Texas Ranger comes after me—with a Bible."

He stood up and I could tell the fight was gone out of him.

"That's one play I never counted on bucking," he said, "because I don't know what to buck it with. All right, Aten, I'll go with you. A lawman with a Bible won't shoot down a prisoner on the way to save the state trial expenses."

Riding his own pony, Buck Upshaw went along with me to face justice. He didn't give me any trouble and he confessed to me he'd done the thieving.

When I turned him over to the sheriff at Del Rio, I could see he'd been doing some hard and straight thinking. As Buck was being checked in the jail, he put out his hand.

"Thanks, Ranger," he said. "Thanks for sparing my life when you could have had it." He stopped, then added, "That there Bible. Could I borrow it to read while I'm waitin' trial?"

I handed him the little brown-covered book. "Keep it, Buck. Seems I remember this Book saying that he who lives by the sword shall die by the sword. Guns hadn't been invented when the Lord made that remark. But I guess He meant it to cover them, too."

I'D just wanted to give Upshaw some good advice when I quoted that Scripture, to tell him to leave shooting irons alone after he'd done his time. But when I reported back to Ranger headquarters, it dawned on me that what went for an outlaw might also go for a lawman.

Weren't the church people of the West always saying that officers were sometimes in too much of a hurry about pulling triggers? Hadn't there been some nasty trouble about a few badge wearers who'd killed lawbreakers to save court costs or collect rewards? Wouldn't it be better for a lawman to set some example for a troublemaker instead of finishing him off without giving him a chance to mend his ways? The West had gotten a sort of gory reputation for gunslinging, and a certain amount of it couldn't be helped. But along through history what had done the most to civilize bad country—the ways of killing which ripped a man's flesh or the words and thinking

which eventually changed his heart?

Thinking it over, I was mighty glad I hadn't done in Buck Upshaw when I could have had the drop on him. As time went on, I kept remembering how Tom Harris had knelt there praying that night, and how he'd begged me to spare the robber I was going after. All the time I was riding for the law, I was remembering that old saint I'd met in hell's annex. I kept hearing the words he'd said to God for me. I reckon that prayer on Devil's River changed my whole course as a man and an officer of the law.

Except when I absolutely had to, I never drew another gun on anybody I arrested. Even then, I didn't find one time I had to actually fire a shot.

PRETTY soon I found I was working right along with ministers and church folks as well as judges and marshals in the cow-towns where I helped hold down the lid. There weren't many churches, and the congregations weren't big in those places where the sound of gambling wheels was a lot more common than the ringing of bells. But churches were being built and there were more and more folks to fill them. All kinds of God-fearing and law-abiding settlers were building a New West where men outside the law lost out because there wasn't much room for scaring people.

I left the Rangers for a job as sheriff of a tough Texas city where a man's life had been worth less than a coyote's. There the church people helped me end a feud between two sides that had been butchering each other since the Civil War. One by one, the rest of the bad old towns changed the same way. Amarillo's churchgoing crowd—they were in the majority—voted out the saloons where the tough gangs congregated. At Ysleta, the deadliest town on the border, one of my Ranger recruits started a Sunday school and gave the people somewhere else to go instead of the drinking *cantinas*. Abilene was getting to be a devout community by the time President Eisenhower was growing up there, but before that it had been the roughest, rowdiest spot on the Chisholm Trail. Many, many other towns were like that.

I lived to see the outlaw gangs go and several old-time road agents turn into preachers of the Gospel. I recall when western lawmen started counting more on head work than gun work. Guns, I think now, were just temporary props for the civilization which had faith as its real, lasting foundation.

I'm glad I lived to see Sunday schools become a more common sight than posses in the West. I'm glad to know the old outlawry's done for, because enough faithful folks left it no room to grow again.

THE END

LET THIS MAN HAND YOU **Steady Income!**



Yes,
your
money
is safe
with
us and
your
income
is sure.

Financial worries disappear when you put your money in our Annuities. God's Word and work are one and no matter what missionary project or field within the Woman's Division program that you want to further, we can help you. Write today for full particulars—use coupon below.
Annuities available for small (from \$100) or large amounts.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Treasurer, Woman's Division of Christian Service
of the Board of Missions of The Methodist Church
Dept. HD65, 150 Fifth Ave., New York 11, N. Y.
Please send full particulars of your Annuity investment guaranteeing good income.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Day and Year of Birth _____

They're
NEW!



SELL **Graceline**
NAPKINS

You, your women's society, or any church group will earn easy money fast when you show this beautiful new assortment of colorful table napkins—each with a well-known "grace" prayer. Wrapped in cellophane, 50 per pkg. Wonderful repeat item! Easy to handle—Easy to sell!

Send for FREE samples TODAY... and get started on your own profitable business.

Edgar Roberts 33 Eighth Street So. Dept. CH 15
Minneapolis 2, Minn.

RETIRED? TRAVEL!

Fares \$260 per month & up, all inclusive. Pay-as-you-go Plan. Bible Land Tours visiting Europe, Mid-East, warm sunny Mediterranean this Fall, Winter. Outstanding religious leaders. Write for Booklet "H".

TRANSPORT & TRAVEL CONTRACTORS, INC.
15 William St., New York 5, N. Y.

QUICKLY FOLD
OR UNFOLD
FOR
CHANGING
ROOM USES

Mitchell
FOLD-O-LEG
tables



MAXIMUM
SEATING
MINIMUM
STORAGE

TOPS OF
MASONITE
PRESSEDWOOD • FIR
& BIRCH PLYWOOD •
LINOLEUM • PLASTICS
STRONG, RIGID
TUBULAR
STEEL LEGS

Send for folder with complete specifications.
MITCHELL MANUFACTURING CO.
2740 S. 34th St. Milwaukee 46, Wis. Dept. L



A book for anyone whose life touches a growing boy **There Is a Lad Here**

by SEDORIS N. MCCARTNEY

A collection of six absorbing narratives that demonstrate effective youth guidance by an experienced boys' counselor. The author emphasizes the latent idealism in young people and gives fresh inspiration to those who are discouraged with modern youth. These true-life stories relate the common need of all boys—the need to have another individual stand beside them.

For youth leaders in schools and churches . . . and for young people themselves.

At your bookstore or from

Augsburg Publishing House

426 South Fifth Street

Minneapolis 15, Minn.



160 pages

Illustrated

\$2.50

Dept. CH

THE NEW BOOKS

Reviewed by

DANIEL A. POLING

TWO MINUTES TILL MIDNIGHT, by Elmer Davis (Bobbs Merrill, 207 pp., \$2.75).

This brilliant and incisive author has perhaps written another best-seller. His brilliant English paints a holocaust picture of possible nuclear destruction in the next war. Again he writes as he wrote in "But We Were Born Free." The old prejudices continue. He is still all-out for surrendering Quemoy and Matsu, bashing Senator Knowland and, I would assume, substituting former Secretary Acheson for John Foster Dulles. At least he makes himself, his commitments and prejudices, quite clear.

DAUNTLESS WOMEN, by Winifred Mathews (Friendship Press, 164 pp., \$2.50).

Between these backs are the splendidly written stories of seven remarkable wives, who helped make the missionary enterprise of the Christian Church a triumphant spiritual crossing. It is apparent that their distinguished husbands could not have lived and achieved as they did without their unfaltering and heroic contributions. Here is material in abundance for sermons and talks, as well as thrilling reading for the fireside.

BEYOND DESPAIR, by G. Ray Jordan (Macmillan, 166 pp., \$2.50).

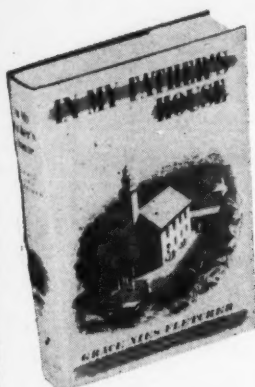
It is only when religion becomes real, when Christianity becomes dynamic and alive that men and women find life beyond despair. These chapter heads suggest the range, but cannot impart the quality, of the book: "Living Sanely in an Insane World," "Be Honest with Yourself," "You Can Start Life Over Again," "There Is Power For You," "Trust God: He Will Reign Forever!"

THE PASSION OF THE KING, by Frederick C. Grant (Macmillan, 107 pp., \$2.50).

Here, for me, is just about the finest editorializing on the Seven Words that I have read in a generation.

ATOMS FOR PEACE, by David O. Woodbury (Dodd Mead, 259 pp., \$3.50).

The unmeasured and indeed immeasurable possibilities of atomic energy for peace are explored convincingly in this book. Here much that is startling and new and even imaginative is made convincingly real, and out of the shadows a clear pic-



DANIEL A. POLING says: "What a book! What a story! Inimitable, heart-warming, dramatic, homespun, eloquent with the faith of a daughter in her father and in her home, and aflame with the faith that lived and moved and had a radiant being in a preacher."

IN MY Father's House

By **GRACE NIES FLETCHER**

A faith-restoring book about a beloved minister and the help he brought to thousands. A *Family Bookshelf Selection*.

\$3.50 at all bookstores

MCGRAW-HILL BOOK CO., Inc., New York 36

Whoever starts to read this story of the **JUNGLE DOCTOR** is not likely to put the book down until he has read the last word!



"Gently I pulled the unbleached calico sheet over the little chap's head. I groaned! To think this had been going on for years, and I had been sitting complacently at home. But now I could do nothing more about it. I was the unfortunate in the front line who had to watch suffering and death stalk through the land almost unchecked."

Paul White's gripping and tenderly told

DOCTOR OF TANGANYIKA

WM. B. EERDMANS PUBLISHING CO.

At your bookstore, \$3.00

GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

ture of the shape of things to come begins to emerge.

SIG BYRD'S HOUSTON, by Sigman Byrd (Viking, 250 pp., \$3.50).

Here is another kind of "Skid Row" chronicle. It is not evangelistic—or isn't it, at times? It is funny, very funny, and also very, very melancholy. Clearly not for Sunday-school libraries, but I would hope that Sunday-school teachers as well as the rest of us might read it.

WE LIVE BY FAITH, by Ruby Lornell (Muhlenberg Press, 143 pp., \$2).

This is only indirectly an argument for faith. But it is a clear and strangely different layman's guide to a life that may be lived in and by faith. The chapters are short but adequate.

GORDON OF KHARTOUM, by Lord Elton (Knopf, 376 pp., \$6).

Gordon of Khartoum or Chinese Gordon is one of the fabulous characters of the past century. He was a mystic, a profound Christian and he was a devoted soldier of his queen. He got his name and first military distinctions from China. He went to his death and ultimate glory on the upper Nile at Khartoum. But it was on the walls of Jerusalem that he came closest in time and space to the face of his God. Perhaps he was an eccentric soldier-saint, but he was certainly more than that because his whole career was attuned to the Infinite.

LIFE LOOKS UP, by Charles B. Templeton (Harper, 192 pp., \$2.50).

The author of this volume, though still a very young man, has been heard in a single year by more than a million people. His is another Horatio Alger story, although his field of operations is the church and his always constant message the gospel of Jesus Christ. He writes and speaks down to the grass roots of life. These chapters have a peculiar and gripping message for young people.

THE CAPTAIN LEAVES HIS SHIP, by Jan Cwiklinski (Doubleday, 313 pp., \$4).

Jan Cwiklinski, captain of the Polish liner, S.S. *Batory*, had known and experienced Communist terror. When he left his ship, he left horror and death behind to embrace freedom. His is an escape thrilling indeed, one that undoubtedly anticipated tragedy for himself as well as for others.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF CHILD CARE AND GUIDANCE, edited by Sidonie Matsner Gruenberg (Doubleday, 1,016 pp., \$7.50).

I am of the opinion that, to date, this is the one indispensable volume for every American family where there is a child—or the hope for a child. It is comprehensive and practical, a veritable source library for parents, teachers, social workers, psychologists, doctors, nurses, group workers, clergymen, youth leaders, camp directors—and, if I have not included you,



\$3.95 at all bookstores

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY
Philadelphia • New York

The first novel by a universal writer

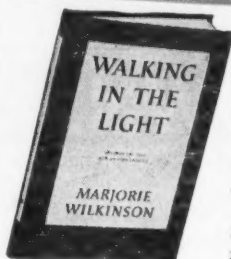
The Virginia Exiles

by ELIZABETH GRAY VINING

Author of *Windows for the Crown Prince*

Mrs. Vining's first book of non-fiction, *Windows for the Crown Prince*, was a work of international importance. One of her children's books, written under the name of Elizabeth Janet Gray, was a Newbery Award winner. Now her first novel for adults tells the stirring story of a group of Quakers whose high moral courage and integrity during the American Revolution helped establish our basic rights. "It has . . . the marching drive of a great faith."

—DANIEL A. POLING



WALKING IN THE LIGHT

Glimpses into Lives with an Inner Radiance

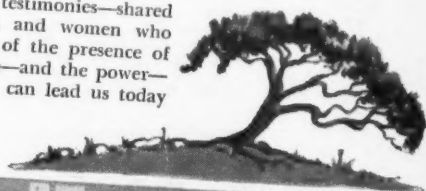
by Marjorie Wilkinson

A clear and positive statement of what the Spirit of God has meant to many Christians, from earliest times to the present.

Here is a host of thrilling testimonies—shared experiences of courageous men and women who have been guided by the light of the presence of God. Here is revealed the nature—and the power—of that light, and the steps that can lead us today to walking in it.

\$1.00

at all bookstores **ABINGDON PRESS**



The Life To Live

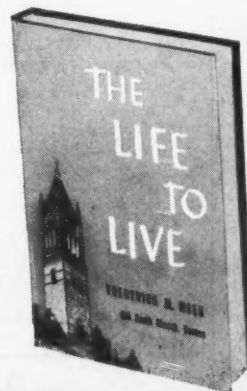
By FREDERICK M. MEEK

At a time when "popular religion" preaches faith as a guarantee against the impact of life's adversity and evil, the noted minister of Boston's historic Old South Church speaks out for a vital, active Christianity, for the faith of the Apostles and Christian martyrs who drew strength from God to do battle with life. "These are not only good sermons, but exceptionally good sermons."

—HALFORD E. LUCCOCK

\$3.00 at your bookseller

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, Inc., 114 Fifth Ave., New York 11



Organizations
RAISE MONEY
with
**Beautiful
Spiritual Keepsakes**

- ★ 9" or 10" plates
picture your church in
permanent ceramic
color—historical data
is fired on backs
of plates
- ★ 6" felt-backed tile
with tab for hanging
on wall—can also be
used flat on table



Church members throughout the nation write us about keepsake plates and tiles. They say this plan is an easy, dignified way to raise money and that members are proud of their keepsakes. To see how your church can benefit, write for sample plates and literature and ask for special vacation offer to those ordering before July 31, 1955.

Write today to:



**WORLD WIDE
Art Studios**

Covington 22, Tennessee

Every member or friend of your church will want one of these exquisite remembrances, permanently fired in ceramic color. Here's the ideal way for your circle or society to raise funds for churches, schools, hospitals, clubs. You have choice of plate styles and choice of border designs in both plates and tiles.

**U.S. and CHRISTIAN
FLAGS**



Do your church flags need replacing? Write for our free catalogue and factory prices on U.S. and Christian flags for Churches, Sunday Schools, etc. All sizes available in rayon, taffeta or bunting. Tear out and write today for free catalogue and direct-factory price list.



Regalia Mfg. Co., Dept. N, Rock Island, Ill.

GOWNS PULPIT CHOIR
Satisfaction in Every Stitch since 1912

SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP
QUALITY FABRICS
LASTING BEAUTY

Write for catalog D6

BENTLEY & SIMON

7 WEST 36 ST • NEW YORK 18, N.Y.



**Draw
Bob Hope!**

TRY FOR A FREE 2-YEAR
ART SCHOLARSHIP WORTH \$33500

Imagine, free training for a profitable career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning!

\$335.00 Scholarship is offered by a school famous among artists—world's largest home study art school. Graduates include many earning big money today.

You're trained by professional artists. You get individual coaching—plus a complete Drawing Outfit—plus an Art Library of illustrated textbooks to which over 40 leading artists have contributed.



BOB HOPE

Starring as Eddie Foy in *The Seven Little Foys*—A Paramount Picture, filmed in VistaVision, Color by Technicolor.

Draw Bob Hope's head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by July 31, 1955. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 6745
500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my drawing in your July contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Phone _____

put yourself on the list. The editor has a remarkable record of achievement in every area covered by this volume. The book consists of two main sections. Part I is a complete reference guide to child care and guidance, with more than 1,000 entries arranged alphabetically. Part II has thirty chapters covering basic aspects of child development and guidance, written by leading experts. I am particularly impressed by the clear and non-technical language. As a father I did not have a single problem with our daughters and sons with which this volume does not adequately deal.

THE RENEWAL OF MAN, by Alexander Miller (Doubleday, 184 pp., \$2.95).

The introduction to the Christian Faith Series which appears in this volume goes a long way toward making the book itself what it is—very attractive. "The Renewal of Man" spells out, in contemporary terms, the doctrine of justification for faith.

EMOTIONAL PROBLEMS AND WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT THEM, by William B. Terhune, M.D. (Morrow, 190 pp., \$3).

These pages are crowded with practical, common-sense advice for you, for all the members of your family and for all your friends. Doctors, ministers, social workers, teachers, everybody will find this volume a very useful tool.

CHRIST AND CATHOLICISM, by Frederick A. Johnson (Vantage, 284 pp., \$3.50).

One of my editorial associates, writing of this volume, states: "A book of great merit, timely and informative." It is a provocative and trenchant analysis of the real relationship between Christianity and the Roman Catholic Church.

THE AGE OF BELIEF, by Anne Fremantle (Houghton Mifflin, 218 pp., \$2.75).

Here, in one volume, is a full cross-section of the wisdom of what is perhaps the most spiritually harmonious age that man has known.

GALLANT WARRIOR, by Helen R. Mann (Eerdmans, 309 pp., \$3).

Hannah Duston is a fabulous character of New England. For the first time her story is told with all the conviction of history that runs like fiction. These are pages of pioneer courage, incredible hardships and the survival of a wife and mother beyond Indian torture. Long after her escape, she wrote in a letter: "I am thankful for my Captivity, 'twas the Comfortablest time that ever I had; In my Affliction God made his Word Comfortable to me. . . ." What a woman!

WAYS OF THE ANT, by John Crompton (Houghton Mifflin, 242 pp., \$3.50).

One of the most stimulating and vivid books that has come to my desk in a long year. Your attention is absorbed from the beginning. The facts themselves are unbelievable—but difficult to even challenge.

SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL

(Continued from page 29)

Yes, of course it was worth the effort she had made. It was even worth the indifference of the other mothers, too. But nevertheless, that indifference *did* hurt, Clara had to admit.

It had all started when they first moved to the Hill, a few weeks before Jimmy's illness. At first the women were friendly, cordial. They had called on her and invited her to their homes. She had gone a few times, but she simply did not have the time or inclination to spend hours of a perfectly good day over a card table or on the golf course, or whole days in town on futile shopping tours. And so gradually the women had cooled toward her.

Oh, they waved to her when they passed, if she was out hanging clothes, or cleaning the windows. But the calls had long since ceased, and the invitations, too. Only once all winter had any of them called. That had been Pug Tomlinson's mother, and it was a telephone call, at that. She'd asked politely about Jimmy's condition, then hurried into a request that Clara keep Pug after the television shows through dinner. It seemed that it was her wedding anniversary and she would like to meet Mr. Tomlinson in town for dinner. Was she quite sure it wouldn't be too much of an imposition? Clara had closed weary eyes from the long hours of reading aloud to her own sick son and assured the other woman it would be quite all right.

Now Clara dried the last of the breakfast dishes and went into the bedrooms to straighten up, her mind recalling the past months of habitual television in her living room. She had to say one thing for the boys. They had really accepted her admonition for quiet; not once had they scuffled or grown loud, in deference to Jimmy's illness. They filed into her living room each afternoon at three-thirty, their school books under their arms, and settled on the rows of small chairs Ted had made in his garage workshop.

Clara always managed to have a plate of cookies or sandwiches, fruit or juice punch ready for the crowd. It was expensive and took a nice chunk of her food budget, but Jimmy had soon begun to reach for the refreshment tray, too, when he'd seen the other boys relishing the food. Yes, it had most certainly been worth the cost of the food and the worn places on the living-room rug in front of the set.

But somehow the thing that really rankled was the fact that none of the other families seemed to appreciate the bang-up job Clara was doing of boy-sitting. At least they should be thankful the youngsters weren't over on the dangerously snag-infested Pine Slopes,

New...Exciting...Colorful, Novel! "GARDEN under GLASS"



The "Garden Under Glass" was originated by one of the most famous florists in the world. His secret—retaining the freshness and color of natural flowers for years and years—is one that many others have tried to imitate time after time without success.

Here's one of the most breathtaking home ornaments in years—lush, exotic flowers from the forests of Brazil, sprigs of Princess pine and rich red Vinylite roses under a sealed glass centerpiece! Guaranteed to keep their freshness and beauty for years and years! Place the centerpiece on your dining table and see how your linen, china and silverware reflect its vivid colors. Your guests will marvel at it! Adds distinctive beauty to your living room when placed on window ledge. TV set, coffee or end table. Measures 19" round, 4" high. The Brazilian flowers, pine sprigs and Vinylite roses blend into a lovely cavalcade of color. A thoughtful gift for shut-ins, especially. Present supply is not large: to make sure, order TODAY! Send 1.98 check, cash or m.o. for immediate postpaid delivery. CODs sent plus charges. 5-day money back guarantee. Order TODAY from:

Natural Flowers,
Pine & Vinyl Roses
Sealed under Glass
to last for years!

NOW
1/2
PRICE! 1.98

Sealed to keep out moisture.
Flowers retain freshness and
colors for years.

THORESEN'S, Dept. 127-F-86
352 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.
RUSH me a "Garden Under Glass"
at 1.98 on 5 day FREE trial—money
back guarantee. () 1.98 enclosed.
Send all charges prepaid. () Send
C.O.D. plus charges.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....
STATE.....

Did you ever

WEEP OVER JERUSALEM?

The Lord Jesus Christ did!

He knew that an unbelieving Israel would pass through times of hatred, massacre, and exile such as no other nation has ever endured.

If you knew the heartaches of these scattered sheep of the house of Israel and the cruelties they are suffering even today, some of it at the hands of so-called Christians, your heart would bleed, and you too would weep.

In this rapidly closing hour of grace, when the sinister shadow of Anti-christ hovers nearer and nearer, there is a special urgency in God's desire that Israel shall receive kindness and mercy from His true followers. The Abrahamic covenant is still valid, and God will bless him who brings blessing to the Jews. What greater blessing could we bring to them than the Gospel of salvation through the Lord Jesus Christ, their savior and Messiah.

Will you become a partaker with Him of His sorrow and love for Israel? Will you hold us up in prayer as we seek by His power to publish widely and fearlessly the message of "Behold your God"? God's interests are in Israel. Are yours?

Pray for the Peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Psalm 122:6

Come thou with us, and we will do thee good: for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel. Num. 10:29.

AMERICAN BOARD OF MISSIONS TO THE JEWS, INC.
236 W. 72 Street Dept. 2, New York 23, N. Y.

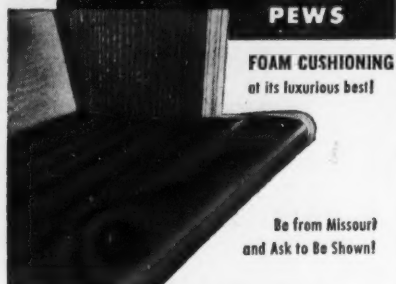
I do want to help give the Gospel to the Jews. Here is \$..... to use as God directs in making known the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ to Israel. As a contributor, I understand that you will enter my subscription to your monthly Missionary and Bible Teaching Magazine, THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

NAME..... STREET.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

In Canada: 39 King William St., Hamilton, Ont.

ENDICOTT
Cushion-Eze
PEWS
FOAM CUSHIONING
at its luxurious best!



Be from Missouri!
and Ask to Be Shown!

Here's the most modern advance made in church seating in over 75 years. Dignity and traditions of the familiar pew have been beautifully maintained... with comfort custom-crafted into each Cushion-Eze pew.

Unique four-section cushions provide a full 1 1/4" of foam rubber comfort... adapt themselves to the requirements of each individual. Covered with durable Naugahyde in colors to match church interiors.

Endicott's delivery and installation service lowers seating costs substantially—saves time, too! Arrange for a demonstration—no obligation, of course.

FREE... New 20-page Catalog
 Write today, Dept. H-1

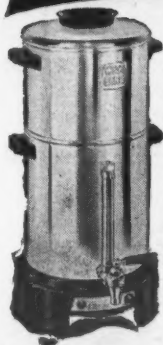
Endicott CHURCH
 FURNITURE
 WINONA LAKE • INDIANA

NORCOR
 folding chairs



The Standard for comfort, safety and durability with people who know them. Designed to stand up under hard usage.
 Write today for Free Catalog and nearest distributor's name.
NORCOR MFG. CO., INC.
 Dept. 5, Green Bay, Wis.

NEW "Heats-Its-Own-Water"
48-CUP ELECTRIC COFFEE
URN GIVEN to
Your Church or Group
without One Penny Cost!



Get this big new-type gleaming 48-Cup Electric West Bend Coffee Urn, never pay or send a single penny! Heats its own water! Dozens of other exclusive features. I'll send this new-type Urn to you in advance along with a supply of my famous flavoring. All you do is have 10 members of your group each sell only 5 bottles and the 48-Cup Urn is yours to keep! Take up to 60 days. No money down, we give you credit.

NEVER COSTS A PENNY!
 Not a penny of your own money is needed—ever. Write today for this amazing offer.

ANNA ELIZABETH WADE
 1753 Tyree Street
 LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

where so many sleighing accidents had occurred—that the city finally had to place an ordinance against the sport. And they weren't hanging around the drug stores or pool halls downtown for hours on end as they had done before.

No, every family on the Hill knew exactly where to call for its son when an errand needed to be run. However, if the elders took much notice of the pleasurable change, they were careful not to let it be known.

"We have got a set at home but Mom won't let me take the whole gang into the living room," Jerry Scott had confided once.

"Sure, we got one, too," Pug had revealed then with proud bitterness. "But the folks won't let me see a show unless they've okayed it first. Only trouble is they're always too busy to okay any!"

Well, at least they trust Ted's and my judgment, Clara had thought a little bitterly.

Today as she hurried through her housework in order to refill the cookie bin before the onslaught at three-thirty, the whole thing boiled and seethed within her. It shouldn't, of course, because she and Ted and Jimmy had prospered more by the imposition than had any of the others. But if just one of the stylishly dressed, maid-endowed other women had once told her they appreciated what she was doing, it would be different.

She placed the last pan of cookies into the oven as the first sounds of homeward-bound shouts came up the hill.

She met the boys at the door, her face curving into a welcoming smile for the whole group in spite of her weary shoulders and recent indignation.

They removed their jackets and piled their books beside the little chairs in silence. There was a strange uneasy expectancy among them until Pug burst out: "Uh, Mrs. Harding, we want you to sit with us this afternoon."

"Why, thanks, Pug," Clara said, pleased. "But really, I've a dozen things to do in the kitchen. There are some cookies in the oven—"

"I'll watch 'em, Mom," Jimmy said quickly and left. "You go on and sit down," he threw back over his shoulder.

"Well—" she hesitated and then took the chair in front which they had left for her.

"I—I said this was special, Mrs. Harding," Pug said unevenly, his voice sliding with excitement as he turned on the set. "And it really is. I hope we're not too late for the beginning." He fiddled with the dial. "Good, it's coming in. Shh, everybody."

There on the screen before them a man stood before a table of three other people reading an announcement.

"—And so, ladies and gentlemen and boys and girls, this is the day we announce the winner of our big nationwide letter-writing contest for the nomination of our Mom of the Year contest. And as you all know, first prize is a two hundred dollar wrist watch inscribed: 'To our favorite Mom, from—' and we have added 'from the Hill Boys.'"

Clara squirmed a little restlessly, wondering if Jimmy had rescued her cookies, and how soon the program would begin that they were so anxious for her to hear. But the announcer was continuing:

"—but that's not all for this swell Mom of the Year. The remainder of her award consists of a whole year's supply of groceries for her and her family." He laughed, then. "Only in this case, we've decided to add to this prize, and when I read the letter I'm sure you'll all agree that in fairness to our Mom we should."

"When we informed the writer of our winning letter that his nomination had won first prize, the boy talked us into keeping the news secret from his nominee, in order that he and his friends might be with her when she gets the news. And so, Mrs. James M. Harding, of 610 Hickory Hill, in Gladestown, Ohio, will you listen carefully as I read the letter that makes you our Mom of the Year?"

CLARA looked about the room in numbed silence, her mouth open to cry out in surprise.

"Shh—" they hissed and pointed toward the screen, their faces reflecting the most pride and boy-happiness she had ever witnessed.

"We, the neighborhood boys of Hickory Hill, wish to nominate—" the man read, Clara listened, or tried to, but only a few of the phrases seemed, to register. Things like: "She made us honest - to - goodness welcome every day." And finishing with: "—so you see, Mr. Pitkin, we'd like Jimmy's mother to have the watch because we can't ever give her anything near so nice, even though we've been saving ten cents each from our allowances since Christmas, in hopes of buying her a really super present. We're enclosing the money, maybe it will help pay for the engraving. And we'd like her to win the year's supply of food on account of we've eaten so much at her house that maybe this way we can even repay some of the grocery bill. Sincerely yours, Pug Tomlinson."

Through happily blurred eyes, Clara watched the announcer fold the letter and slip it into his pocket. He said with a broad grin: "Yes, the boys did send their money. Six dollars and seventy cents with the letter. And our sponsor, the U and X Nationwide Grocery Company, has added a hundred dollars to

the six-seventy, in supplies of peanut butter, canned snack meat—all sorts of picnic supplies to replenish the pantry of Mrs. Harding, who, in our estimation, is truly the outstanding Mom of the Year. Congratulations! Mrs. Harding. Your gifts are already in the mail. And now for our regular feature: Kit Henderson, Cowboy Confidante."

Clara turned to the grinning boys, her heart full. "Well, you surely put me on the spot. Now, how in the world can I tell you what a swell bunch I think you are? I know!" she added with sud-

den inspiration. "How about some hot chocolate with those cookies?"

They all laughed then, breaking the pleased, awkward moment with shouts of: "That's our Mom!" Clara headed toward the kitchen, where Jimmy stood in the doorway with a tin of oven-fresh cookies in his hand. As she looked at the boyish face aglow with pride she wondered how the other women and what they thought had ever mattered to her at all.

"Hot chocolate coming up," she said. THE END

DISCIPLES IN DUNGAREES

(Continued from page 28)

Work-camp authorities have also found that the close-knit life of a camp quickly breaks down old international prejudices and misconceptions, and, through its singleness of purpose, brings vividly alive the basic unanimity of all human feelings. An American EX-1 who attended a camp in Italy relates: "Our particular task was hard and monotonous—just the kind to stretch nerves and tempers to the snapping point—especially among people who couldn't talk each other's language and who had always been taught to be wary of each other. What we had to do was to pass heavy tiles from hand to hand in a human chain up to the roof of a house. I passed the tiles to a former German machine-gunner against whom I had fought at the Rapido River in Italy. He passed them on to a Polish girl whose country had been laid waste by his army. She passed them to a young Algerian boy, who passed them on to a blue-eyed blond from Indiana, who passed them to a young concert pianist from Spain, who passed them to a young French taxi driver who had fought in the Resistance, who passed them to a young English clergyman. From the standpoints of culture, education and nationality, we were about as different from each other as we could be. Yet after four weeks of eating, singing, praying and 'sweating it out' together, we suddenly discovered we were all the same. Almost miraculously the barriers between us dissolved in the singleness of our purpose and in the realization that we each had the same hopes, convictions, aspirations—and the same groundless fears of each other."

Another feature of their program, of which work campers are particularly proud, is the dynamic manner in which "concern for the other fellow" can revive the hope and vitality of a depressed people. In a remote, desolate village in Greece, living conditions were so starkly primitive that merely to obtain drinking water the women of the village had to climb halfway up a

mountain to a spring, then carry the water down on their backs in jars and leather bags. In four weeks of concentrated work, a group of work campers built not only a conduit which would bring the water down to the village, but also a long ditch by which the town's crops could be regularly irrigated. Those four weeks transformed the working life of the town. And they did more. When the campers were about to leave, the local priest of the Greek Orthodox Church came to give them his thanks and his blessing. "For generations," he told them, "we Greeks have toiled in the hot sun and the rough soil of this barren countryside, convinced that we were a forgotten and forsaken people. And then one day you young people—many of whom are being educated to be doctors, lawyers and ministers—came to share our impoverished lives and menial labors. You are not of our country, you are not even of our religious persuasion. Yet you live with us in peace and harmony, and you give us unsparingly of your hearts and hands. It puts us to shame, for we who live together, who have the same country and religion—often we have strife break out amongst us, and we set ourselves against each other instead of living and working as brothers. Never again will we feel that we are lost and forgotten. The memory of your comradeship will sustain us always."

Under the direction of the Service Committee of the Congregational Christian Church (serving as the New York "branch office" of the Youth Department of the World Council of Churches in Geneva), some 131 young American men and women—from 75 colleges and 29 states, and representing 14 Protestant denominations—went abroad last year to participate in 20 camps in 21 countries. Like every work camper, these young people were carefully prepared for what lay ahead of them. They were told that the success of their work would be largely de-

(Continued on page 70)



Mother Church of American Methodism
The Rembrandt of Pictorial Plates

ORGANIZATIONS Raise Money Easily

Sell these exquisite 10-inch PICTORIAL PORCELAIN PLATES as cherished mementos of your Church, Courthouse, Hospital, School, etc., fired with a beautiful etching-like reproduction of Your Own Building in handsome ceramic color. Wholesale prices. Organizations only. Without obligation, write for free illustrated literature . . .

Ask for Folder C.

Edwards CHINA & GLASSWARE CO.
ROCK HALL, KENT COUNTY, MARYLAND
China for Hotels, Clubs, Dining Rooms, etc.



LEARN AT HOME TO BE A PRACTICAL NURSE

You can learn practical nursing at home in spare time. Course endorsed by physicians. Thousands of graduates.

HIGH SCHOOL NOT REQUIRED
56th year. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Another saved \$400 while learning. Equipment included.

Men, women, 18 to 60. Easy tuition payments. Trial plan.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 556, 25 East Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Ill.

Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____ State _____ Age _____
City _____

MAKE EXTRA MONEY

Showing and Selling Religious Merchandise! We offer the best in Greeting Cards, Stationery, Bibles, Story Books, Dictionaries and other items. LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. Send now for literature and prices to—

CHRISTIAN LIGHT PRESS

Dept. CH, 109 S. Main, Nappanee, Indiana



PERSONALIZED "Midnight Coach" SIGN

Your Name and House Number ONLY
GLOWS IN THE DARK! \$1.00

Use it on lawn, house, mailbox, post or tree. Adds a friendly warmth to your house—helps guests find it, too. Artistically hand-lettered with any family name and house number so they glow in the dark.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK!

Durable—to give years of heavy service. Easy to install. Rich black hammered crinkle finish; of heavy weatherproof methyl-methacrylate plastic. Over 15" long, 5 1/2" high. Add 15c for postage and handling. No C.O.D.'s please. Write for free catalog.

BANCROFT'S

1112 South Wabash Avenue,
Dept. CR-430, Chicago 5, Ill.

Play before You Pay!
WITH OUR 5 DAY
FREE TRIAL OFFER

ACCORDIONS
FAMOUS ITALIAN MAKES

Available to students, teachers, Christian workers and missionaries at
AMAZING DISCOUNTS
Write for FREE Illustrated Catalog.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

EASY TERMS

PLEASE SEND FREE DETAILS

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ACCORDION MANUFACTURERS & WHOLESALERS OUTLET
2003 West Chicago Ave., Dept. M3 Chicago 22, Ill.

**A delightful way to
Know Your Bible Better
as Literature**
**CORRESPONDENCE COURSES on
Old and New Testaments**
Prepared by
EDYTH ARMSTRONG HOYT
(formerly Professor of Biblical Literature,
University of Washington, Seattle)

Old Testament30 lessons
New Testament30 lessons
Each course\$30.00
Papers corrected and returned to you.

For further information, write
Mrs. Wm. Van Vleck, 5530 Etzel, St. Louis 12, Mo.

VACATION MONEY

for students, ministers, teachers,
housewives and YOU.

Here's the answer to how you're
going to finance that vacation
you want.

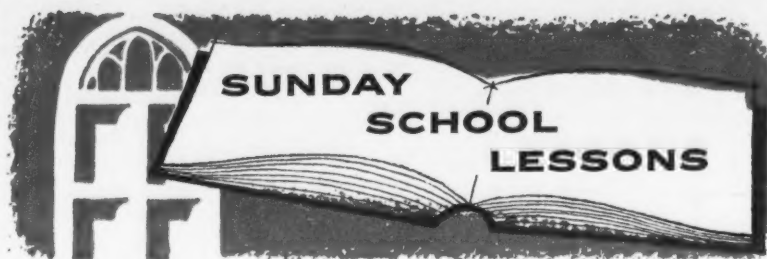
With Christian Herald's inter-
esting plan, a little of your
spare time and the need of
added income, you can make
enough—and more—to enjoy a
real happy vacation.

The coupon below will bring
you all the details.

Desk 65 **Christian Herald**
27 East 39th St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

Name

Address



By Amos John Traver

• Sunday, June 5

FRUITS OF REPENTANCE

II CHRONICLES 33:9-20; PSALM 143:10

IF EVER a man needed to repent, Manasseh did. He ranks with Ahab of Israel as one of the worst kings ever to rule over the chosen people. His father, Hezekiah, had been a reasonably good king, though his last years showed some evidence of moral decline. Perhaps Manasseh was born in this period. We do not know much about Manasseh's mother, Hephzibah. Her name means "my delight is in her"; in Isaiah 62:4 this name is given to Jerusalem when it would be restored after the captivity. If Hephzibah lived up to her name she was a good mother and, as sometimes happened, probably could not overcome the bad influence of Manasseh's companions.

Taking the throne at 12, Manasseh reigned for fifty-five years, the longest reign in Judah's history. He destroyed all that his father had accomplished toward the reform of the nation. Assyria was the most powerful nation at the time, and Manasseh may have been influenced by this empire's evil practices. Manasseh established idolatry in the temple, introduced worship of the stars, and even offered his own children as burnt offerings to heathen gods. Perhaps the moral fiber of the nation had begun to weaken under Hezekiah, but this does not relieve Manasseh of full responsibility for the depths of sin into which he led his people.

So evil was Manasseh's reign that the writer of II Kings lays the final fall of Jerusalem to Manasseh, in spite of Josiah's later house cleaning. Some religions can degrade as well as uplift. Vile practices still mark the worship of many heathen gods. Lust and drunkenness become means of religious expression in "nature" religions. The Roman poet Lucretius wrote, "So foul the sickness religion can induce." He was thinking of the cruelty and immorality that were the fruits of Roman religions. It was not many years ago when heretics were burned at the stake, and in our times Protestant missionaries are sometimes persecuted by people inspired

by religious intolerance and ignorance.

What led Manasseh to lose faith in God? Was it the victories of heathen Assyria? Was it the conclusion that his God could not be very powerful if Judah was to be constantly menaced by heathen powers? Are we ever tempted to question God's might and good will when we see the continuing menace of the godless rulers of Russia and China? It takes the long view of history to show that the fruits of godlessness will finally ripen and rot and fall.

What led to Manasseh's repentance? Assyria struck, taking him captive. He was "hooked" and bound. Pictures on Assyrian monuments show conquered kings being led after the chariots of their conquerors by chains hooked into their lips. Manasseh went through an experience as humiliating as it was painful. He was given time in prison to think. Now he was ready to acknowledge that he had sinned against God and to cry to God for forgiveness. God never shuts His ear to sincere repentance. Manasseh was restored to his throne and seems to have done his best to undo the evil he had done. He had learned to pray in prison. Like the prodigal son he "came to himself" when he realized the end of a sinner's way.

Questions:

There is an interesting book in the Apocrypha, bound between the Testaments in some Bibles. It is called "The Prayer of Manasseh," and is well worth reading. Hebrews 12:5-11 gives the Christian answer to the problem of Providential discipline. How does this lesson apply to a Christian attitude toward the use of alcoholic beverages?

• Sunday, June 12

PREPARING YOUTH FOR GOD'S SERVICE

II CHRONICLES 34:1-12; PSALM 119:9

WE HEAR so much about juvenile delinquency these days that we forget the host of young folks who live devoted Christian lives. It is the high privilege of my life to share in the training of some of these young people for the Christian ministry. Among them

Based on International Sunday School Lessons; International Bible Lessons for Christian Teaching; © Division of Christian Education, National Council of Churches of Christ in U.S.A.

are many who are giving up successful careers in much better paid callings. They are alert, clear thinking, sincere, knowing and loving God's Word. In all our churches are young folks as fully committed to Christ. They will be the lay leaders in the church of tomorrow. I do not discount the menace of juvenile delinquency but I refuse to believe that the younger generation is "going to the dogs."

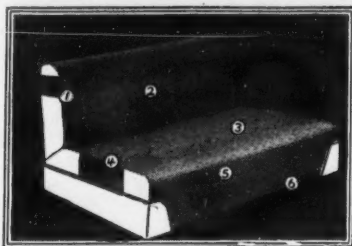
There are Josiahs among the youth of today, young people who hear the Word and obey it. Josiah was only 8 when he began to reign. Under the influence of his mother, or because something within him rebelled against the evil life of his father, Josiah began immediately to prepare for a return to God by his people. Perhaps Assyria was still too strong to permit him any great steps ahead toward his goal. By the time he was 20, Assyria had begun to fade in power and Josiah was free to reclaim Judah for God.

HE began by destroying all the evidences of idol worship. Even the heathen priests were slain. It was a thorough overhauling. Negative reforms are never lasting. Jesus told of the man freed from possession by an unclean spirit. Into his empty soul the demon returned with seven other spirits more evil than he had had before. The man's last state was worse than the first (Matthew 12:43-45). Young people are not trained for Christian leadership merely by telling them what they should *not* do. They must be given positive direction as well. The temple must be cleaned and repaired and the worship of God must be resumed.

The lost book of God's law now enters the life story of Josiah. Repairs on the temple were thorough and somewhere during the work the book was found. Hilkiah, the high priest, recognized that it contained God's instructions to Moses. It may have been the entire five books of Moses or, as some scholars think, only Deuteronomy. When Josiah heard the words of the law he rent his clothes in sorrow for the way in which God's laws had been mocked. He saw that the judgments of God were due his nation for its sin. Then he consulted Huldah the prophetess. She did not soften the picture of ultimate doom but, recognizing Josiah's humble spirit, assured him that judgment would be delayed till after his death.

Following directions in the book, Josiah next restored the Passover Feast. People came in throngs from far and near to once more offer sacrifice for their sins and pledge loyalty to their God. Josiah showed wisdom beyond his years. He realized that if his reforms were to be permanent the people needed to be instructed in the book

Sturdy, Long-Life Auto Seat Covers made with heavy-duty upholstery fabrics



You'd expect to pay up to \$12 for the luxury fabric alone!

NOW: 3⁹⁹ each (2 for 6.98)

1. Flex-O-Snap fits any car
2. Tight-weave, Sturdy Fabric
3. Never Tears—Lasts Years!
4. Tuck Flap Holds Seat Down
5. Water & Grease Resistant
6. Nylon Thread Lockstitch

DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU!

Because we purchased thousands of yards of genuine upholstery fabrics far below whole-sale cost—because we produce our own seat covers in our own factory—because we use no middlemen but sell direct from factory to you...that is why this amazing value is possible. Yes! Only **3.99** each for these smart, durable covers! Nothing skimpy about 'em—we use 3 full yards of heavy duty upholstery fabric, the kind you'd pay up to \$4 a yard for! Install in a jiffy! Fits **ALL** cars—from Chevrolet to Cadillac—'36 to '55. Sanforized, too, to prevent shrinkage. In 3 smart colors: Blue, Green & Gray. Front seats in 2 styles: **A**—Solid-back seats for 4-door models. **B**—Split-back seats for 2-door cars. Either type front seat—**3.99** ea. **6.98** for front **AND** rear. **FREE:** \$1.98 Poly-Sheen auto cleaning cloth if you buy **BOTH** front & rear. Sent prepaid. If you order C.O.D., you pay 49c postage. No risk—try for

5 days on trial. Money back guarantee. This bargain won't last forever—**RUSH** your order **NOW!** Be sure to state seat style (split or solid) and color desired. Write **TODAY** to:

MOTO-MATIC CO., Dept. 127-F-151
352 Fourth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

RUSH your seat covers on approval for 5 days. If not delighted I will return them for full refund. ☐ Send front seat at **3.99**. ☐ Send front & back seats for **6.98 PLUS** free offer. ☐ Payment enclosed. Send prepaid. ☐ Send COD plus 49c postage. Check color:

☐ BLUE ☐ GRAY ☐ GREEN.
☐ A—Solid Back ☐ B—Split Back

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Security....

PLUS WARM FELLOWSHIP

As the Father's hand guards and guides, just so your Annuity contract will protect and comfort you through the years. Mail coupon for beautiful **FREE** booklet "Bright Horizons" and learn how you can get an income for life comparable with any other investment of guaranteed safety. Investigate...



The ANNUITY PLAN

Makes you a partner with God in sowing the Word and winning souls. Saves you time, worry, loss, legal expenses and will trouble. You enjoy income tax advantages and can provide for a loved survivor. What nobler Stewardship is possible?

Mail Coupon for beautiful **FREE** booklet today

Division of World Missions and Division of National Missions of the Board of Missions of THE METHODIST CHURCH, 150 Fifth Ave., New York 11, N. Y. Attention: Rev. H. Burnham Kirkland Dept. CH6-24-5

Dear Mr. Kirkland: Please send me full information regarding your Annuity Plan and **FREE** copy of beautiful new booklet "Bright Horizons".

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....



THE METHODIST CHURCH
150 Fifth Ave., New York 11, N. Y.

Need \$50-\$600 Fast? BORROW by MAIL

Completely Confidential


If you need money right now and are regularly employed in an acceptable occupation... rush the coupon TODAY. We are State licensed and make loans from \$50-\$600 anywhere in the U.S. ENTIRELY BY MAIL. No agents will call. Small monthly payments to fit your income. No endorsers. So private your employer, relatives, tradespeople, friends never know you are applying for a loan. RUSH COUPON today for information and Money Request sent free in plain envelope. No obligation. **Postal Finance Co., 200 Keeline Bldg., Dept. 42KS, Omaha, Neb.**—Serving America since 1909.



Send
Coupon
NOW!

POSTAL FINANCE CO., Dept. 42KS
200 Keeline Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska
Please rush FREE information and Money Request Form.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
TOWN.....STATE.....
OCCUPATION.....
AGE..... AMOUNT YOU WANT TO BORROW \$.....



MAKE MONEY WITH RUBBER SCRUBBER

THE SELF CLEANING
SCOURING PAD

Cleans and polishes quickly, easily...
leaves hands soft and s-m-a-a-l-h! Repeat sales guaranteed with Rubber Scrubber. Try it—you'll love it!

Write to
RUBBER SCRUBBER Corp.
DEPT. CH
Watertown, New York

FREE SAMPLE
and full particulars

NOW... 3 SIZES



clearlite
COMMUNION CUPS

Unbreakable... noise-free...
lightweight... boilproof...
communion glasses... \$1.25 Doz.

FREE sample of each size

Sudbury BRASS GOODS CO.
Dept. C, 55 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.

Order from your dealer

Folding Chair and Table CADDIES by Midwest

Double the convenience of your folding chairs and tables. End noisy, time-consuming manual handling—move and store your folding furniture faster, easier with modern Midwest Caddies.



Styles and Sizes for Every Need

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG TODAY!

MIDWEST FOLDING PRODUCTS, DEPT. 1656 ROSELLE, ILL.

GOWNS

• Pulpit and Choir •
Headquarters for
RELIGIOUS SUPPLIES

Church Furniture • Stoles
Embroideries • Vestments
Hangings • Communion
Sets • Altar Brass Goods

CATALOG ON REQUEST

National
CHURCH GOODS
SUPPLY COMPANY
877 33 ARCH STREET PHILADELPHIA 7, PA.

of the law. Then they needed to recognize the presence and power of God both to judge and to forgive. Men and nations need this same process of reform. They need to know God's laws and God's forgiving love. They need to repent, to seek forgiveness.

Questions:

The story of Josiah is also found in II Kings 22:23-30. What other young men are found in the Bible who did great deeds for God before they were 40? Read I Timothy 4:12. What is your church doing to prepare young folks to be Josiahs? What more could you do?

• Sunday, June 19

PREPARING FOR WORSHIP

II CHRONICLES 35:1-6, 16-19

THE young king Josiah "turned to the Lord with all his heart, and with all his soul, and with all his might, according to all the law of Moses." So reads the record in II Kings 23:25. Josiah had heard the warning of the prophetess Huldah and perhaps was stirred by the hope that doom might be averted from Judah. He had thoroughly cleaned out idolatry. He had repaired the temple of Solomon and made it fit for worship. And he had decided to hold the feast of the Passover in strict compliance with the instructions of Moses.

Josiah seems personally to have led in the preparations for the Passover. He kept after the priests and Levites to see that nothing would be neglected that might defeat his purpose. He was going to have the greatest celebration of the Passover since the days of Solomon. No other king ever furnished so many animals for sacrifice. He even insisted on returning to the original date of the Passover, "the fourteenth day of the first month" (Leviticus 23:5). Hezekiah had used a different time (II Chronicles 30:13). Josiah felt that if anything would turn God's wrath from Judah, it would be the nation repentant, obedient and united in a great service of praise.

Josiah was sincere. The Passover celebration was to be not merely a great formal spectacle, even though it was probably little more than that for the majority of the people. But the record gives every evidence that the young king was going all out to express his faith in the God who had freed his nation from Egypt centuries before and had preserved it to this day. With all his heart he entered into preparation for this Passover. He hoped God would again pass over the children of Israel in His righteous judgments.

Going to church must never become a surface obedience to habit or custom. The Jewish leaders of Jesus' day well

deserved His scathing judgments. They were playing a role when they prayed or fasted or gave alms. They were actors, hypocrites. Bowing the head is not enough. *We must bow the heart.* We cannot fool God by the loudness of our hymn singing, or the eloquence of our prayers.

Josiah really prepared for worship. Church services are often a failure for us because we have misspent Saturday night. We come to church tired, our minds full of the worries and pleasures of the world. We have not prayed for the pastor and for the church service. We have not realized the presence of God. Notice how often the word "prepare" comes into the story of this Passover.

Worship means literally "worth-ship." Every worship service we attend should deepen our sense of the worth of God to us. Can we ever praise God enough for His grace in Christ?

The rest of Josiah's story is tragic. He made a mistaken attempt to defeat the Egyptian, Necho, and was slain. But he did his best to bring his people back to God.

Questions:

How do you answer people who tell you, "I can worship God without going to church"? How can the time be most helpfully occupied during pauses in the service? Are visitors welcomed in your church and assisted in using the hymn-book? Do your people sing as though they meant it, or do they leave the music to the choir? Discuss ways in which your class can make your church services more helpful and enjoyable.

• Sunday, June 26

GOD AND THE NATIONS

ZEPHANIAH 3:1-5, 14-20; PSALM 67:4

ZEPHANIAH was related to King Josiah of Judah. They were both descendants of Hezekiah. Zephaniah prophesied during Josiah's reign and may have been responsible for the king's reforms. He recognized, however, that Judah was "riding for a fall." While the people were now repentant, he knew them too well to hope that reforms would continue after Josiah was gone.

Zephaniah did his best to warn Judah. Most of his book is given to declarations of judgment upon all idolatrous nations. His book has been titled "God's Wrath." The God he served was not to be trifled with. He is a jealous God. Jealous is an unsatisfactory word to apply to God but it is the best we have. It is always difficult, if not impossible, to find words that describe God's attitudes. There is something mean and selfish about human jealousy. When God is called jealous it means that by His very nature as God, He cannot permit rival gods.

Idolatry dethrones the one true God.

The children of Israel had been special objects of God's care. Their history is full of stories of God's intervention to save them from destruction. They had God-given laws of worship and conduct. They were not ignorant of God's mercy or of His will. Theirs should have been the last nation to fall into idolatry. They were sealing their own doom by their apostasy.

The first verses of our lesson give an awful picture of the depth to which Judah had fallen. They apply first to the nation before it was reformed under Josiah. They also apply to the relapse into sin that would soon follow.

Note the black record: Judah is rebellious against God. She has defiled herself with the terrible immorality that always goes with idol worship. She has been an oppressor of other peoples, cruel and unjust. Officials, judges, priests and prophets are evil. No wonder the wrath of God is kindled against this ungrateful people!

DOES Zephaniah despair? He knows the mercy of God as well as he knows His judgments. The latter part of our lesson offers the one ray of hope. There is a very interesting phrase in Zephaniah 3:9. God will return after all rebellious nations have been punished and "*change the speech* [italics mine] of the peoples to a pure speech, that all of them may call on the name of the Lord and serve Him with one accord" (Revised Standard Version). Not only does the prophet see the restoration of Judah but one day all nations will learn to use the language of faith.

There is no conflict between the God of mercy and the God of judgment. God is not a spoiling Father, overlooking the stubborn waywardness of His children. His punishments are not given to vent His anger but to awaken men to the awfulness of their sins. When we repent, God is ready to forgive. When Judah had suffered in captivity and sincerely repented, there would be forgiveness and another chance in the homeland. This was the prophet's immediate hope. Within and beyond prophecy was the more wonderful hope for Israel and the world, of the time when the Messiah would come.

Questions:

"Man's beliefs about God largely determine his conduct." How is this illustrated in the idolatry and vices of Judah? Zephaniah saw the righteous God as within Jerusalem observing her conduct. How would it affect conduct if men realized the presence of God, Father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ? What is the relationship between the atheism of Communism and its lack of moral standards, its ruthlessness? What does church worship do to help us realize God's presence?

Administer your Estate while alive!

Determine now that your money will bless others



Wills are contested, relatives are embittered and money left becomes a source of trouble. Avoid this by administering your estate NOW. It is simple when you invest in a

SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT

Enjoy a life income of high returns, avoid shrinkage of principal and re-investment worry as well as legal fees, time and trouble while enjoying tax advantages.

Have the satisfaction of knowing that when you are gone your money will be used for the sick, the needy and the desolate.



THE SALVATION ARMY

Dept. CH-65

EXTENSION DEPARTMENT

719 North State St., Chicago 10, Illinois

Please send me complete details and free copy of interesting brochure on your Income Gift Contract.



MAIL COUPON TODAY

COSTS NOTHING
AND DOESN'T
OBLIGATE YOU

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Birthday Month _____ Day _____ Year _____

Mail to One of the above Offices

Be Sure to Ask Your Book Store For

National Bibles



THE NATIONAL BIBLE PRESS • PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Leading in
Quality for
over 90 years

THE BELOVED
KING JAMES
(AUTHORIZED) VERSION

See Advertisement Inside Back Cover

Send NOW for FREE BOOKLET!

Please send me FREE without obligation, my copy of the new 24-page booklet, "Their Future Is In Your Hands," which contains a summary of "Education Is A 'Round The Clock Process.'" Address: Mr. H. F. Verg, Childcraft, Dept. 396, Box 3565, Chicago 54, Ill.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

My children's ages are _____

Plan a Quiet Family VACATION in Beautiful MONTEGO BAY Jamaica

You'll have the vacation of your life in this delightfully informal spot. Hacton House features comfortable beds, and large airy rooms each with private bath and balcony. Located in a tropical garden, convenient to world-famous Doctor's Cave Beach with superb bathing in the crystal-clear waters of the Caribbean, Hacton House is a homey, small hotel under the personal management of Madge Taylor.

Attractive Summer Rates. No need to "dress-up"—informality at its best.

Write (8c U.S. Postage) for rates and descriptive folder.

HACTON HOUSE MONTEGO BAY JAMAICA

British West Indies

AMERICA'S LOWEST PRICED LIQUID DUPLICATOR



ONLY \$32.50

INCLUDING SUPPLIES
and Metal Carrying Case

MASTER ADDRESSER CO.

6500-55 W. LAKE ST. • MINNEAPOLIS 16, MINN.

Master Portable Spirit Duplicators give you the same high quality prints as rotary machines costing 5 to 6 times the price! Not as fast, but prints 10 or 15 copies per minute. Uses no stencils, inks, or gelatins. Reproduces anything you can write, type or draw in up to 5 colors at one time. Write today for complete information or see your office supply dealer.

Guaranteed FUND RAISING

A BRAND NEW OPPORTUNITY

We are manufacturers of a fast-moving article every woman uses. Excellent for raising funds at church affairs and bazaars. You need not invest one cent. Sells with money back guarantee.

Write for FREE details today.

PREMAR PRODUCTS CO., INC.

Box 781, Old Greenwich 7, Conn.

For Your

**CHURCH, OR-
GANIZATION,
CLUB**

NEW YORK - PHOENIX

SCHOOL OF DESIGN

A non-profit institution of higher learning. A School that combines tradition with the modern approach. Distinguished faculty. Thorough, proven courses in Advertising Design, Fashion Illustration, Textile Design, Store Illustration, Fine Arts, Day, Evening, Summer Term. Approved for Veterans. Send for Catalog H.

160 Lexington Ave. (at 30th), New York 16.

Why Some People Call Charcoal "BLACK MAGIC"

Science has found the power of Charcoal to collect and absorb gases and poisons is one of the marvels of physics. Like a sponge absorbs water, REQUA'S CHARCOAL TABLETS absorb gas and other fermenting impurities in the stomach and bring prompt, pleasant relief. A famous stomach specialist uses and recommends them. Used successfully by thousands for over 74 years. Get REQUA'S CHARCOAL TABLETS at your druggist today—100 tablets—\$1.00 or direct upon receipt of price. **FREE BOOKLET:** "The Value of Charcoal." Write: REQUA, Dept. C-6, Brooklyn 16, N. Y.

JOEY AND MR. MILLER

(Continued from page 35)

exclaimed, laughing. "Be careful or you'll crack my head with that new gun of yours. But there's someone else who should have part of the credit, you know." Sure enough, in all my excitement, I had clean forgot about Mr. Miller. He was leaning against the buggy, looking at us and half smiling.

"Oh, I'm awful sorry, Mr. Miller," I said. "Thank you, too. I never hoped to get a .22 so soon." Inside though, I was wondering if I would ever get used to the idea of having two people to thank from now on.

Mr. Miller came over and took the rifle in his hand. "Remember, Joey, this isn't a toy," he said. "Keep it clean and well oiled, and it will last you until you get big enough to have a shotgun—provided you don't go draggin' it through the fence muzzle first, I reckon you can keep us in fresh meat from now on." He grinned at Mom when he said that, and she took hold of his arm and kissed him. That was another thing I was going to have to get used to.

The next morning they went off to Portland to spend a few days at the Lewis and Clark Fair. Mr. Miller hired Lafe Whiteaker to do the chores while they were gone and I stayed at Buzz's house. We spent the time after school hunting squirrels and rabbits up on the side of Chehalem Mountain.

The day after the folks got back, Mr. Miller brought over the team and wagon and moved our things to his place. We didn't have a lot to move, but even at that there wasn't room enough for it all in the little cottage, and we stored what we didn't have to use in the barn. I was tucked out when night came, and right after supper I started up to bed. Mom hugged me a little tighter than usual when she kissed me goodnight, but Mr. Miller just said, "Good night, Joey," as I went up the stairs. He wasn't much of a hand for talk, but a little joke or a pat on the back would have helped out a lot that evening. I had a hard time getting to sleep that first night, but I must have finally, because next thing I knew Mr. Miller was calling me. "Time for chores, Joey. Big day ahead of us, so hurry along."

I SOON found out more than ever that a farm in the spring is just about the busiest place in the world. The ewes were lambing, and Mom had three hundred chicks in the brooder to look after. There were trout in the brook that flowed through the woods, but I never had time to catch any. Sheep shearing came along in May, and I stood for hours turning the crank of the shearing machine while Mr. Miller clipped off the wool. It was dusty and

smelly there and I hardly had time to stop for a drink of water. Sometimes I could get away for a few hours to play with the other boys, but on Sundays it was worse because after church and dinner were over there was nothing to do but read. Mr. Miller was a Quaker and sure believed in keeping the Sabbath holy. I couldn't even play games with Mom and we both sure missed that.

School was out the first of June, but after riding the dump rake over the bumpy hay fields all day until every bone in my body ached, I hit for bed as soon as supper was over. Mom was working as hard and as long as the rest of us, and I used to think if we were doing all this so I could have a college education, it wasn't worth it.

THAT day there in the corn field was just the last straw. When I reached the end of the row, I leaned my hoe against the rail fence and wiped the sweat out of my eyes. Down in the pasture I could hear the shouts of the boys and see the flash of their bodies as they ran around and splashed in the water. When I looked back at the barn, there wasn't a person in sight and in an instant I had made up my mind. I left my hoe in the fence corner, climbed over and streaked it for the pasture, pulling off my shirt as I ran. I was up to my ears in two shakes of a lamb's tail—and boy! Did that water feel good!

"What kept you?" Buzz shouted, as he took a belly-buster and landed right beside me. "We been lookin' for you for an hour."

"I had some work to do for Mom," I answered evasively. "Took me longer than I thought."

"Well, here's making up for lost time," he chuckled, as he dove down, grabbed me by the leg and pulled me under. I shoved him loose with the other foot, and he came up blowing for air. We dove off the old stump, slid down the mud chute that we had dug out of the bank, and played follow the leader until I plumb forgot about the time. Before I realized it, the sun was going down big and red behind the mountain.

"I'll get it now for sure," I thought to myself, as I scrambled up the bank in a hurry.

When I got back to the place where I had left my hoe, it was gone, and I knew Mr. Miller had found me out. As I walked up through the corn field past the barn and on to the house, I sure hated to meet Mom. She would feel worse about it than anyone. I found her out in the yard under the pear tree, stringing beans for supper.

"What have you been doing this aft-

ernoon, Joey?" she asked, as if she didn't already know. I felt as if her eyes were looking right inside me.

"Hoeing corn," I answered, carefully avoiding her gaze.

"All afternoon?" she inquired softly. "Are you sure?"

"Oh, I went down to the swimmin' hole for a little while," I said, trying to sound natural. "You don't mind, do you, Mom?"

"I'm afraid I do, Joey," she said, soberly. "It's things like this that make it harder for both of us. When Mr. Miller found your hoe down there he was more upset than I have ever seen him before. I had to promise to punish you, and you know how much I hate to do that. Why did you do it, Joey? Why couldn't you have waited till tomorrow to go swimming? The corn would have been finished then and the boys would be there tomorrow, too."

Then all the feelings of resentment and anger that I had been holding in all these months boiled up.

"Because I'm sick and tired of working for him all the time. Fed up with having to work on Saturday afternoons, when everyone else can go swimming or play ball over at the Grove." Tears were running down my face, but I didn't feel them. "The money I made pickin' berries is mine, isn't it? I can't even spend any of that. You're working too hard, too, and you never get to rest or go any place. Oh, Mom, I hate him! I hate him!"—and I threw myself down on the ground, shaking with sobs.

She let me go on for a while till the storm died down a little, then reached down and patted my head, still wet from the swimming hole. "Listen, Son," she said gently. "It hasn't been easy for me, either. I knew it wouldn't be. But you mustn't say such things about him. Remember. He may be strict, but whatever he does is best for you. After all, running away from your work wasn't the honest thing to do, was it?"

I raised myself up on my elbow and wiped my eyes on my shirt sleeve. "No, I don't suppose it was," I said, reluctantly. "But I wish you could make him see that a fellow has to have some fun once in a while."

"I think I can, if you'll give me time," she said, smiling again. "He's given us all he has, you know. No one can do more than that, and it's up to us to do the same for him." I believe she knew all along that it was something like jealousy more than anything else that was bothering me. Mom couldn't spend as much time with me as she had before, and I sure missed the stories she used to read to me in the evenings. I guess I must have been pretty dumb, not to have known the reason, because every night now she spent the time after supper sewing on what looked like little dresses. (Continued on next page)



OUR 62ND SEASON!

WINONA

... for an experience you'll
always remember and cherish!

CONFERENCE
SEASON
OPENS JUNE 6

Write today
for complete
program
and rates

WINONA LAKE BIBLE CONFERENCE

July 24 to Sept. 5

Dr. J. PALMER MUNTZ Bible Conference Director

WINONA LAKE CHRISTIAN ASSEMBLY, Inc.

WINONA LAKE • INDIANA

Robert J. Hughes, Executive Manager



WRITE FOR
BROCHURE

DEVELOP YOUR TALENT!

Learn ACCORDION, ORGAN or PIANO!

You can play Hymns right away! Play for youth meetings, Campaigns, Mission Field.

PLAY MUCH BETTER! It's so very, very easy with Herb Jahn's new Christian ILLUSTRATION GRAPH method. Professional shortcuts revealed for first time. Send for Free Sample Lessons. State Course desired.

HERB JAHN

Box 147-M
Hollywood 28, California



The BOOK of LIFE

BUILDS BIBLE-BASED LIVES

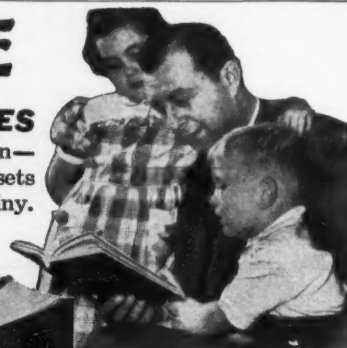
Eliminates worry in bringing up children—
counteracts unfavorable influences, sets
a standard and shapes their destiny.

23rd Edition



8 BEAUTIFUL VOLUMES

4100 fascinating large size pages, over 900 illustrations many in full color, plus Bible maps, helpful notes and complete pronouncing dictionary of Bible names. Bible Text in beloved King James version with glossary of obsolete words and phrases.



Representatives Twice Blessed!

• Enables you to combine
Christian service with excellent
income opportunity—full or part time.

Gives cash income now and retirement benefits later.

Pleasant work in your own community or through travel.

Find out how you can QUALIFY under the new Social Security Law for maximum retirement reward by short term employment now.

Write fully, giving educational background, experience in Sunday School or other religious work. Mail Coupon Today and receive

FREE booklet "OPPORTUNITY PLUS".

Gentlemen:

I am interested in your offer. Please send me free booklet "Opportunity Plus."

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

JOHN RUDIN & COMPANY INC.

Also publishers of
STORIES OF HYMNS WE LOVE
1018 S. Wabash Ave., Dept. L-9, Chicago 5, Ill.

THESE HORRID AGE SPOTS*



FADE THEM OUT

*Weathered brown spots on the surface of your hands and face tell the world you're getting old—perhaps before you really are. Fade them away with new ESOTERICA, that medicated cream that breaks up masses of pigment on the skin, makes hands look white and young again. Equally effective on the face, neck and arms. Not a cover-up. Acts in the skin—not on it. Fragrant, greaseless base for softening, lubricating skin as it clears up those blemishes.

SEND NO MONEY—7 DAY TRIAL TEST

Send name and address. Pay only \$2.00 on arrival plus C.O.D. postage and tax on guarantee you must be satisfied with first results or return remaining ESOTERICA for money back. Or save money. Send \$2.20 which includes tax and we pay postage. Same guarantee.

MITCHUM COMPANY, DEPT. 101H, PARIS, TENN.
(CANADA \$3) 320 Jones Ave., Toronto 6, Ont.

FREE FOR ASTHMA

If you suffer with attacks of Asthma and choke and gasp for breath, if restful sleep is difficult because of the struggle to breathe, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Company for a FREE trial of the FRONTIER ASTHMA MEDICINE, a preparation for temporary symptomatic relief of paroxysms of Bronchial Asthma. No matter where you live or whether you have faith in any medicine under the sun, send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. FRONTIER ASTHMA CO. 103-X FRONTIER BLDG. 462 NIAGARA ST. BUFFALO 1, N. Y.

How To Hold FALSE TEETH More Firmly in Place

Do your false teeth annoy and embarrass by slipping, dropping or wobbling when you eat, laugh or talk? Just sprinkle a little FASTEETH on your plates. This alkaline (non-acid) powder holds false teeth more firmly and more comfortably. No gummy, goeey, pasty taste or feeling. Does not sour. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH today, at any drug counter.

See How Easily \$55 IN SPARE TIME! You, Too, Can Make

Sell Only 50 Boxes of New
COLOR-GLOW or KODACHROME CARDS
Just show FREE Samples to friends, keep \$1.00 cash per box. Make still more with big line. Christmas & Everyday Assortments, 21 & 25 cards for \$1; Tall Cards; Religious Kodachromes; 50 for \$1.50 Parchment Cards with Christmas Red name; Stationery; Gifts. Profits to 100%; plus \$10—\$25—\$50 in Bonus Gifts, Getasets, on approval, Imprints. Free Surprise \$1 Gift Free if you act fast! Write now. Creative Card Co., 4401 Cermak, Dept. 209-8 Chicago 23, Ill.

ARTHRITIS—RHEUMATISM VITAL FACTS EXPLAINED

FREE DESCRIPTIVE BOOK

How crippling deformities may be avoided. This amazing FREE BOOK explains why ordinary methods give only temporary relief—if that. Describes a drugless method of treatment successfully applied in thousands of cases. Write for this 44-page FREE BOOK today. No obligation. BALL CLINIC, DEPT. 583, Excelsior Springs, Mo.

CHAIRS • TABLES

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY
138 STYLES • STEEL • WOOD
FOLDING • NON-FOLDING
FACTORIES: N. Y., ST. LOUIS, DENVER
Write for FREE Catalog • Indicate Needs
ADIRONDACK CHAIR CO.
1140 Broadway, Dept. R-1, N. Y., N. Y. (nr. 27 St.)

When winter came, things got easier, and I had fun with the kids at school. On rainy Saturdays some of the fellows always came over and we'd go up in the peak of the barn, where the hay nearly touched the roof, to the den I'd made up there under the rafters. Sometimes we would read, but most often we got out an old Sears-Roebuck catalogue and we'd take an imaginary hunting trip, with all kinds of guns, ammunition and fishing tackle.

Mr. Miller spent more time in the house during the slack season, helping Mom with her work, making plans for spring and even finding time to play a game of checkers with me once in a while. If he felt just right, he'd pop a pan full of popcorn over the coals in the fireplace. Then we'd sit and eat popcorn and apples, and he'd tell me Indian stories and about the logging camps, where he had worked when he was a boy. Those times I almost forgot the way I felt about him.

I was stretched out on the couch reading, one Sunday afternoon late in February, when Mr. Miller came in with his boots and mackinaw on. It was nearly lambing time and he had to keep a close watch on the ewes.

"I'm goin' to the sheep pasture, Joey," he said. "There may be a few pheasants back there, so I'm takin' the shotgun with me, just in case I scare up any. Want to come along?"

I was right in the middle of a cowboy story and much too comfortable to move. Besides, I was still peeved because he had told me I wasn't man enough to have a shotgun yet. "I've got to split some kindling and fill the wood box for Mom pretty soon," I said, hurriedly searching for an excuse. "I guess I won't go this time." He looked kind of disappointed, but he put his hat on and went out without saying anything more.

I turned back to my book just as Mom came in. She came over and sat down on the edge of the couch where I was and looked at the flames from the logs in the fireplace with a strange sort of expression on her face. Then she reached out and took my hand and pinched each finger like she used to do when she told me "The Five Little Pigs."

"You're going to have a baby brother or sister pretty soon, Joey," she said suddenly, giving me a long look. For a minute I was too surprised to answer, and then, like a dumb kid, I said the wrong thing.

"Aw, shucks, Mom. We don't want a baby around. There's too much for you to do already."

I saw a shadow of disappointment cross her face. I hadn't meant to hurt her, and I sat up quick and kissed her, trying to think of something to say to make her feel better.

"Gee, Mom, I guess maybe it would be fun with a kid brother around. The two of us could get through chores in a hurry, and then maybe we could go fishing and swimmin' together, couldn't we, Mom?"

I must have made it sound pretty convincing, because she was smiling again as she reached for her work basket. But to myself I was thinking, "Just one more to share her with."

THE winter rains finally stopped, and the warm spring sun brought out the grass, daffodils and peach blossoms again. You couldn't help but feel the new life that was coming out everywhere. A new life was coming to us, too, like Mom had told me, and sometimes I heard the grownups talking about it when they didn't know I was around. I was afraid something might happen to Mom, and I prayed extra hard for her every night. I even put in a good word for Mr. Miller now and then.

The night the baby came, I knew something was really wrong. Old Doc

My Faith

I know not how, or where, or when
The veil will lifted be.
I am content to wait till God
Reveals His mystery.

For if He gave our souls their birth
They shall go back again.
So why should aught of time or place
Disturb the hearts of men?

My faith: to know that we are His,
In that, serene to trust,
Some day reborn to be with Him
Though ages in the dust.

—Mrs. LeMoyné Holste

Rankin had been at the house for hours, and Mr. Miller kept going back and forth from the house to the yard, more worried than I had ever seen him. For the first time I felt that we had something to share together, but I didn't know how to tell him. I couldn't stand it there in my room, so I went out to my shack I had built out of fir boughs in the back yard, and lay there on the grass mattress where I could watch the light in Mom's room and see the doctor moving around.

"Please, God, don't let her die," I pleaded. "I couldn't stand it here without her. I need her more than anything in the whole world, and Mr. Miller needs her, too. I'll try to love him and I'll work harder than ever, if only You'll keep her here for me."

After that I felt better, and I must have slept, because it was daylight when I opened my eyes and saw old Doc standing there beside me. "Well, Joey boy," he announced. "You've got a big, husky brother there in the house. He ain't much fer looks, but I reckon you might want to see him."

But Mom was the only one I could think of right then. "How is she, Doc? Is she all right?"

"Sure, sure," he answered, with a tired smile. "She had a tough time, but she's comin' along fine now. Bornin' a nine-pound boy ain't as easy as fallin' off a log, but there's a heap more satisfaction to it in the long run."

I raced to the house. Mr. Miller was sitting in the armchair by the window. There were signs of weariness on his face and another look that I'd never seen there before—the kind of expression that Pop used to have when he kissed me goodnight. Mr. Miller took hold of my hand with his big, rough one and drew me over to him.

"Son," he said—and it was the first time he had ever called me that—"your mother was in the Valley of the Shadow last night, but God let her come back to us. I guess He knew how much we both needed her."

He looked at me for a long time and then he said. "Remember, I had another boy once, Joey. Seems to me like I got him back last night, too."

I waited, not knowing what to say, and then, slowly, almost anxiously, as if groping for the right words, he said, "What do you say, Joey, we call it a deal?"

I knew then that I had really wanted it that way for a long time, but I was too stubborn to say it. Then he stood up and stuck out his hand and we shook, man to man, just like two old timers binding a contract, and he said quietly, "Let's go in and see Mother now."

We opened the door and tiptoed into the dim room. Mom's face looked pale and thin, but she gave me the most beautiful smile I had ever seen. Then she drew back the covers and showed me the little bit of a thing snuggled by her side.

"He's ours, Joey," she whispered, as I kneeled down and put my face close to hers. "Daddy's, yours, and mine," she repeated, as she laid her hand against my cheek. Mr. Miller got down beside me and put his arms around both of us.

"Sure enough, Mother," he said, smiling. "We've got men enough in the family now to look after things in good shape." He looked down at the baby for a while and then back at me.

"It won't be long, though, before this feller will be wantin' your '22, Joey," he said, grinning, "so you better get out the catalogue, and we'll see about ordering that shotgun." THE END

JUNE 1955

More Mothers Depend on Fletcher's Castoria Than Any Other Laxative To Correct Constipation in Children of All Ages



NEVER GIVE
YOUR CHILD AN
ADULT LAXATIVE



Yesterday—listless, no appetite, upset by temporary constipation.

Today—every living minute on the go!—thanks to gentle, *natural-like* relief provided by Fletcher's Castoria. Contains no harsh drugs, won't cause griping or diarrhea as adult laxatives may do. Since Fletcher's Castoria is liquid, exact dosage is easy.

More Mothers depend on good-tasting Fletcher's Castoria than any other laxative. Why don't you?

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Original and Genuine

CASTORIA

Only nationally-recognized laxative made especially for babies and children

Try Vitamins this New Way

Now you can stop taking vitamins and minerals in pills or capsules like "medicine." Instead, just add FOODALL to milk or fruit juice and DRINK 14 vitamins and 10 minerals in a pleasant tasting beverage.

Children love it. So will you.

SEND FOR FREE TRIAL TODAY

Mail your name and address today for a free trial supply of FOODALL. One to a family. No salesman will call. Try taking vitamins this better new way. Compare with other food supplements costing much more. Send for free trial today. Address FOODALL, Dept. 16F, 319 Olive Ave., Long Beach 12, California.

When writing to advertisers please mention CHRISTIAN HERALD

HAIR ON FACE?

Quick as a wink, superfluous hair eliminated. Completely removes all hair from FACE, arms and legs. Checks future growth. Leaves the skin petal-smooth.



Was \$5.00 — Now only \$1.10

Like magic, Milady's skin becomes adorable. For the finest down or the heaviest growth. Seems miraculous, but our 39 years experience proves it is the scientifically correct way. Odorless. Safe. Harmless. Simple to apply. Superior to ordinary hair removers. For 15 years Zip Epilator was \$5.00. NOW ONLY \$1.10. Same superior formula, same size. Good stores or by mail \$1.10 or C.O.D. No Fed. tax. Above guaranteed, money-back. JORDEAU INC. Box F-55 SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

67

THE M
•★



"The Glass Slipper"

Set in the 18th century in a mythical European kingdom—yet happily free of its traditional ornateness—the tale introduces its humor and philosophy by means of an off-screen narrator whose

Among the film's highlights are its

dream sequences, in which Cinderella (played by ballerina Leslie Caron) reenacts her yearning in two exquisitely choreographed ballets. Featured in the sequences is the famed Ballet de Paris, directed by Roland Petit. Michael Wilding is properly charming as the Prince, Elsa Lancaster is the shrewish stepmother, and Estelle Winwood brings her amusing and heart-warming interpretation to the role of the fairy godmother. Produced by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and written for the screen by Helen Deutsch, "The Glass Slipper" is a maturely conceived production, but with a mischievous pixie quality which will make it delightful entertainment for every audience. Eastman Color. **Family**

Audience Suitability Ratings:
A—Adults; Y—Young People;
F—Family

EDITOR'S NOTE: Except where so stated, these reviews are not to be construed as endorsements either of specific films or of movie-going in general. They are for the guidance of readers who attend motion pictures, not inducements to those who do not. The "suitability" classification, moreover, is no guarantee the film is flawless; it is merely a guide.

Films starred (★) are of exceptional merit.

★ **BLACKBOARD JUNGLE (MGM).** Here's an explosive melodrama of juvenile gangsterism in a big-city vocational school. An idealistic young teacher takes a job in the school only to find himself confronted by a classroom of vicious hoodlums. His attempts at discipline are met

with threats of violence. When, in a vigorous brawl, he subdues a student who has assaulted a young woman teacher, he incurs the wrath of his other students who later waylay him in an alley and subject him to a merciless beating. Through his courage and persistence, however, the young teacher finally wins the respect of his charges, but not before he survives an attack by a half-crazed student armed with a knife. Although there is an inexcusable episode of drinking, the film is unusually well written, directed and

acted. And it has a vital social import as a challenging expose of conditions in certain of our schools. **A**

THE PURPLE PLAIN (*J. Arthur Rank presentation—United Artists release*). An adventure story of a Royal Air Force pilot during the Burma campaign of World War II. Because of the death of his bride in a London blitz, the pilot turns bitter and cynical, and earns the hearty dislike of his fellow officers. When he later crashes behind enemy lines, however, he meets a gentle Burmese nurse who gradually rekindles his faith in life and his compassion for others who have suffered. Well acted against interesting backgrounds, this drama has some truly stirring moments. Technicolor. **A, Y**

THE ETERNAL SEA (*Republic*). This inspiring film biography of Captain John

CHRISTIAN HERALD

Film Ratings by the
**PROTESTANT
MOTION PICTURE
COUNCIL**

STOP TOBACCO



Banish the craving for tobacco as thousands have with Tobacco Redeemer. Write Today for free booklet telling of injurious effect of tobacco and of a treatment which has relieved over 300,000 people.

In Business Since 1909
THE NEWELL COMPANY
139 Clayton St. • St. Louis 5, Mo.

FREE BOOK

OLD BIBLES REBOUND

A price binding and style to meet every need. Write for illustrated folder, prices. Internationally known specialists.
Nichols Ave.
Norris Bookbinding Co. Greenwood, Miss.

RUPTURED?

Get Relief This Proven Way

Why try to worry along with trusses that gouge your flesh—press heavily on hips and spine—enlarge opening—fail to hold rupture? You need the Cluthe. No leg-straps or cutting belts. Automatic adjustable pad holds at real opening—follows every body movement with instant increased support in case of strain. Cannot slip whether at work or play. Light. Waterproof. Can be worn in bath. Send for amazing **FREE** book, "Advice To Ruptured," and details of liberal truthful 60-day trial offer. Also endorsements from grateful users in your neighborhood. Write:

CLUTHE SONS Dept. 99 Bloomfield, New Jersey

★ SONG POEMS WANTED TO BE SET TO MUSIC
★ Send your poems for **free** examination
★ **PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE**
★ **FIVE STAR MUSIC MASTERS**, 406 BEACON BLVD., BOSTON, MASS.

WANTED JEWELRY!

• Highest Cash Paid
• for Old Gold or
Broken Jewelry, Gold Teeth, Watches, Rings,
Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles. Write for FREE
Information, Satisfaction Guaranteed.
ROSE REFINERS, 29-CH E. Madison St., Chicago

See Advertisement Inside Front Cover

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

BODY MASSAGE CO.

Dept. B-911

318 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

☐ I enclose \$12.98. Send Amazing Deluxe Model.

M. Hoskins, of the U. S. Navy, covers the American naval operations in the Pacific during World War II. A well-acted and highly instructive film. **F**

THE END OF THE AFFAIR (Columbia). Taken from Graham Greene's novel, this film concerns a young wife's struggle in an unhappy marriage, and her dramatic search for faith in God. Discriminating audiences will find this skillfully-acted picture one of provocative interest. **A**

HIT THE DECK (MGM). Previously presented on both stage and screen, this musical comedy deals with the antics of three sailors who set out to have a good time on the town. Eastman Color; CinemaScope. **A, Y**

UNTAMED (20th-Century Fox). Set in the 19th century, this story of adventure and unbridled love revolves around a spirited Irish girl and a young Dutch commando who seeks to establish a Dutch Free State in South Africa. The film's impact is badly weakened by its second-rate histrionics. DeLuxe Color. **A**

CHANCE MEETING (J. Arthur Rank presentation—Pacemakers Pictures release). A poignant and absorbing British melodrama in which a code expert in the American embassy in London falls in love with the daughter of a diplomat representing an Iron-Curtain country. **A, older Y**

CELL 2455—DEATH ROW (Columbia). The staggering career of a prisoner, awaiting execution in the death house at San Quentin, is retraced in this melodrama of crime. As a blistering expose, this film pulls no punches as it reveals the steps that an amoral man can deliberately take in his steady progress from youthful delinquency to ruthless criminality. **A**

JUMP INTO HELL (Warners). The heroic resistance of the besieged French forces at Dienbienphu is retold in this semi-documentary war film. The jump is made when four officers parachute to the aid of the small French contingent as it struggles to kick free of its Communist trap. Eschewing horror scenes, the film tells its grim story with convincing realism, and ends with the quotation: "They did not lose—they died." **A, older Y**

BIG HOUSE, U. S. A. (Aubrey Shenck production—United Artists release). This crime melodrama pulls out all the stops, including murder, kidnaping, intrigue and sadistic inhumanity. **Objectionable**

THE MAN FROM BITTER RIDGE (Universal). Feuding cattlemen and sheep herders shoot it out once again in this mediocre western. **A, older Y**

FIVE AGAINST THE HOUSE (Columbia). A returned GI studying at a Midwestern university, and in need of psychiatric treatment for a deep-seated neurosis, becomes involved in a hypothetical discussion of the possibility of successfully robbing a strongly protected gambling establishment. What starts out as a joke becomes a tragic experiment. **A**

My constipation worries are over!



Milk of Magnesia
gives more complete
relief than single-purpose

laxatives which have no effect on the acid indigestion that usually accompanies constipation. For Milk of Magnesia relieves *both* conditions. Two to four tablespoonfuls taken at bedtime work leisurely—without embarrassing urgency. So, when morning comes, you start the day feeling wonderful. Get Phillips' Milk of Magnesia—the best laxative money can buy.

PHILLIPS'
MILK OF
MAGNESIA

Liquid or Tablets

The convenient
4-OUNCE SIZE.....28¢

The economical
12-OUNCE SIZE.....55¢

The money-saving
26-OUNCE SIZE.....85¢

Also available
in tablet form
30 TABLETS.....28¢



NEW easy-to-open top

NEW fast-acting formula

Sani-Flush

is better than ever



Easy-to-open top!

Just press thumb under tab—it snaps right off. Spill proof, too! Container won't break when dropped.

Fast-acting formula!

Cleans toilet bowls faster than ever before. Stubborn stains disappear. Mildly perfumed. Leaves atmosphere freshly fragrant. Disinfects as it cleans. Just follow directions on familiar yellow can. Safe with all septic tank systems.

Sani-Flush

The Hygienic Products Company • Canton 2, Ohio



LEG SUFFERERS

Why continue to suffer without attempting to do something? Write today for New Booklet—"THE LIEPETHETHODS FOR HOME USE." It tells about Varicose Ulcers and Open Leg Sores. Liepe Methods used while you wait. More than 40 years of success. Praised and endorsed by multitudes.

FREE BOOKLET

LIEPE METHODS. 3250 N. Green Bay Ave.
Dept. F-40, Milwaukee 12, Wisconsin

DESTROY UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

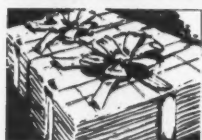


Temporary relief is NOT enough
Only by KILLING THE HAIR ROOT can you be sure UNWANTED HAIR IS GONE FOREVER. Brings relief and social happiness. Do not use our method until you have read our instruction book carefully and learned to use the MAHLER METHOD safely and efficiently. Used successfully over fifty years.

SEND 5¢ TODAY FOR BOOKLET NEW BEAUTY FOR YOU

MAHLER'S, INC. Dept. L-6 PROVIDENCE 15, R. I.

NEW TOWELS 12 FOR \$129



Assorted colors. Quantity purchase of slightly irregular stock from large mill. Terrific values—you've got to see to believe. Money back guarantee. ORDER NOW! Limit 3 doz. per customer. Please add 21c per dozen for postage and handling (total \$1.50 each doz.) Send cash, check or money order (sorry, no C.O.D.'s) to:

GENERAL STORES, Dept. X-CH-6
7015 Lexington Avenue, Cleveland 3, Ohio

DISCIPLES IN DUNGAREES

(Continued from page 59)

terminated by their cheerful willingness to accept the customs and difficulties of the particular country they visited. And these difficulties were explained to them in almost grim detail. The campers were frankly told, "Your living conditions will very likely be uncomfortable. It may rain steadily for a week, and the tent or makeshift cabin in which you live may leak. There may be no plumbing or hot water—and you may have to go for days without taking a bath. You will probably have to do all your cooking outdoors—and the food itself may be poor. In some underprivileged countries you will get only lard on black bread, and a cup of tea, for breakfast. Since, in many European areas, soap and hot water for washing dishes are considered a luxury, you will have to clean your dishes by running them through sand. Because of local customs, the girls may have to give up using lipstick, or wearing shorts and halters, and the boys will have to forego the candy and extra food treats which only Americans can afford.

"Because there will be no modern machinery to aid you, you will do much of your work with your bare hands. You will probably have to move dirt by passing it from one person to another in buckets or bamboo baskets. A couple of summers ago, some work campers in Thailand found a stray, tame elephant which they used as a bulldozer. Don't expect to be that lucky. The work will be long, hard and monotonous—and you will be tired. And like work campers before you, you will be prompted to remark, 'Now I know why God rested on the seventh day.' But remember, you are not going abroad for a picnic or a sight-seeing tour. You are going in order to perform a difficult but important service for people who desperately need that service. And it will be a job that couldn't be done without your help."

The campers are also carefully briefed on a difficulty peculiar to Americans—the misconceptions held by so many foreigners. "Many Europeans and Asiatics believe that all Americans are either cowboys, movie stars, gangsters or millionaires. You will also occasionally encounter antagonism from people who resent the wealth and power of the United States, and who are liable to tell you, 'The trouble with you Americans is that you are over-rich, over-dressed, over-ambitious—and over here.' Whatever the problem, you will be expected to handle it with tact. By conducting yourself with humility and with the attitude of a person who has come to listen and learn rather than talk and

teach, you will be expected to convert your 'enemies' into friends. You will also be tempted at times to boast of your country. Don't. Instead, bear in mind that you are a guest in a foreign country, and above all avoid the attitude of one camper who, when told by a European customs officer that he would have to clear his baggage at the counter marked 'Foreigners,' replied, 'I'm no foreigner—I'm an American.'

The hardships and deprivations they will encounter don't discourage new work campers. It excites and challenges them. And so does the problem of finding the money that will enable them to participate in the wonderful adventure. The cost of attending most European camps is about \$650—an all-inclusive fee which covers every expense from round-trip passage to personal expenditures for postage stamps and camera film. Some youngsters, by taking a summer job, save enough to attend a camp the following summer. Others are able to find civic groups who will finance them as home-town "ambassadors" to some stricken European community. Still others borrow the money, and then pay it back on their return by giving "travel lectures" or writing articles for their local newspaper. Some youngsters stay out of college for a year, and finance their trip with the money thus saved. And some particularly enterprising campers seek out a large number of friends who will each donate a small sum—such as one boy who found forty-two such sponsors, and one girl who found seventy!

FOR all their toil and sweat, work camps are not all work. With approximately 30 members, ranging in age from 18 to 30, and representing about a dozen nationalities and perhaps ten denominations, each camp is a group of effervescent and dynamically dedicated young people who—after their daily seven-hour, pick-and-shovel stint—meet to worship together, to sing hymns, to have recreation and to hold long and animated "bull sessions" in a comradely effort to understand just what it is that "makes the other fellow tick."

In stretching forth its heart and hands to a depressed community, a work camp often achieves a result which far surpasses its most ardent hopes. "Our job," recalls a camp worker in a small English village, "was to clear a bombed area for the development of a children's playground. Even before we arrived we learned that the village people had grown away from their church, their religious fervor had begun to fade, and the community was losing its unity and feeling of com-

mon purpose. We prayed our work might rekindle their faith and interest. At first these people could not understand why we had come so far to do such menial work. They thought we were on some kind of a youthful lark. But when they saw the earnestness of our work and our willingness to share their way of life, their thoughts began to stir. They began looking at us differently. They began coming out to watch us work. And then, finally, they began working at our sides—swinging picks and shovels, carrying pails of water and happily singing hymns."

Whatever his personal motivation or reaction, almost every camper has one common experience—he finds that he has received more than he has given. One young camper, a minister's son, had been raised in a devoutly religious atmosphere, and had heard all his life about Christian fellowship. "But the real significance of that fellowship didn't crystallize for me until I worked with my hands—and often on my knees—side by side with other volunteers. Camp work is a means to an end—and that end is communication of mind, heart and soul. Insight cannot be carried in a shovel—but without the shovel you can't gain the insight. Work can smooth down the pretentious edges of the over-sanctimonious soul. I know—because that's what happened to me."

Another penetrating evaluation of camp work is that offered by Episcopal Bishop Stephen Neill, himself a former camper. "Working with their hands on a project which will meet a critical human need seems to satisfy a deep and widespread striving among today's youth. The question which torments them is whether anything at all can be built on the ruins of two world wars. The Communists have told us—and half made us believe—that the future belongs to them, and that in the non-Communist world nothing can be built without preliminary total destruction. Our young people feel differently. To see a building rise, to experience the total self-dedication and comradeship involved in long hours of unremitting toil, is a profound spiritual experience. To thousands of work campers, this has brought a conviction that something can also be built in the spiritual world. What these young people want to build they may not yet clearly know. But that does not matter. What does matter is their conviction that something can—and will—be built."

Or as a former secretary of the camp program has said, "The work of man's hands alone is neither great nor enduring. Bricks and stones soon crumble—or are destroyed by man himself. But to build with love in our hearts, and with a small vision of the Master's plan, is to build what can never be destroyed."

THE END



SEND FOR THIS LITTLE BOOK

which tells how you may obtain a guaranteed lifetime income through sharing in a great Christian work

Learn more about a remarkable Retirement Plan (operating over 100 years) that enables you to provide generously for your future and that of your survivor—at the same time be a benefactor of mankind, by helping a great Christian Cause. Interest rates as high as 7% depending upon your age. For details, write today for Booklet CH101, AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY, 450 Park Ave., New York 22, N. Y.



ALTAR SCARFS
Communion Table Scarfs, Pulpit and Lectern Antependia, Bible Markers.
BRASS ALTAR WARE
Croses, Vases, Candelabra, Candlesticks, Missal Stands, Offering Plates.
J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
Dept. 856, Scranton 2, Pa.



FOR THE FINEST
Carillon Bells & Chimes
Chimes starting as low as \$396.00
Write for complete information to
MAAS ROWE CARILLONS

Dept. 210, 3015 Casitas Ave., Los Angeles 39, Cal.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK

Take Improved Formula MORE WATE

GAIN WEIGHT

Up to 5 lbs. a Week With MORE WATE PLAN

Gain attractive eye-catching pounds and inches the recommended way—without bad tasting medicines, without over eating. If you are underweight due to faulty appetite or bad dietary habits—but otherwise normal, this is for you! Here for you now—a scientific way which guarantees you can gain as much weight as you wish—or you pay nothing! No Drugs, No Exercise, or Laxative, No Bad-Tasting preparations. The amazing thing is that it is so easy to follow—simple and safe to gain those eye-appealing curves. Each and every week you gain pounds safely until you reach the weight that most becomes you. Now at last you have the new modern recommended way to gain weight—For men, women and children. Simply eat like candy the delicious improved More Wate tablets and follow the More Wate plan.

This wholesome, tasty delicious More Wate chocolate covered tablet contains Vitamin B-12, the amazing red-vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals, it contains IRON that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and build rich red blood, it contains appetite building Vitamin B-1, and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. Enjoy eating this delicious tablet and gain weight with the More Wate Plan.

Try it for 10 days, then step on the scale. You'll hardly believe your eyes. Good for men too. Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing More Wate Plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing.



Good for Children Too!



10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY

\$1.



Don't Be Flattened Because You Are Skinny!

Money-Back Guarantee! 10 Day Trial!

MORE WATE COMPANY

Dept. 36, 318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Just mail your name and address and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10-day supply of MORE WATE TABLETS (Improved formula) and MORE WATE PLAN postage prepaid.

NAME.....

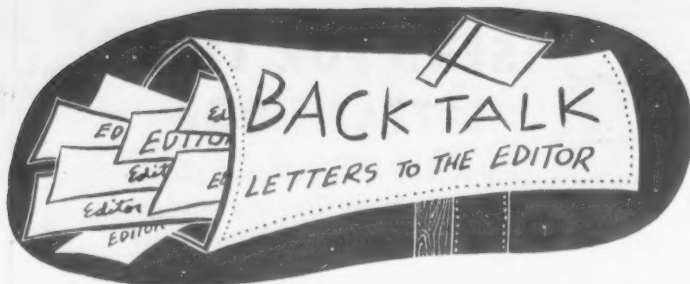
ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

.....ZONE.....STATE.....

☐ Send me Special 30 day supply and TRIAL 10 day package for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE WATE and MORE WATE PLAN I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!



The Bible in Sunday School

TO THE EDITORS:

"Is Your Sunday School Teaching the Bible?" (April) was both a surprise and an anxiety to me, a surprise that such an article was at long last published and an anxiety that it indicates many people are still uninformed on what is and has been going on in many Sunday schools for years.

In many church schools the Sunday-school hour has deteriorated into kindergarten hours of clay work, drawing and general entertainment, and to a medley of gab sessions among the older children. It is a comfort to know that in many Sunday schools there is an effort to teach the sound, sweet old lessons. Recently I asked a three-year-old girl if she could tell me the story of a picture of Jesus on the sea of Galilee from her Sunday-school paper. The child, with eyes big in her interest and eagerness said, "There was a bad storm. The wind was a-blowing and the boat was a-rocking, but Jesus was in the boat. . . ."

Although the picture of laxity and carelessness which seems prevalent in the religious training of our children is indeed frightening, "Jesus is in the boat," and His presence will quiet the adverse elements.

Omaha, Nebr. MRS. O. C. BINDER

. . . Much food for thought is contained in the article. I am afraid we have done as the Jews had done in Christ's time. They wrote books to interpret the Bible, and books to interpret the books, when all they needed was to teach what God gave them in the Old Testament. What we need is to teach the Bible as a complete book.

Decatur, Ill. A. E. CONWAY

. . . Regarding the article by Joseph Hopkins and the advertisement which follows it, it is difficult to tell whether I am more furious or hurt. Being slapped in the face could have been no greater shock.

The article was truly challenging, even though I had to disagree with it in many ways. As I turned to finish the article my eye glanced ahead to the next page and what was obviously another article on the subject. Then my eye caught the very fine print, "Advertisement." I felt let down and cheated! As the significance of the matter began to dawn on me I became furious at having been so obviously misled. Then I grew sick as I realized the key to the problem which Mr. Hopkins had presented. There must be more Bibles and more translations avail-

able to the world today than ever before, but they are being ignored. Why? Because knowing answers to questions about the Bible doesn't change people. Here was exhibit "A" staring me in the face! Here was the CHRISTIAN HERALD, put out by people who must surely know all kinds of answers about the Bible, trying to make an advertisement appear like something it wasn't—an article.

We don't need to worry about teaching more Bible in the Sunday school. What we need to be concerned with is seeing that boys and girls get experiences in Sunday school which change them.

Radcliffe, Iowa REV. STEPHEN CREE

● We felt the advertisement was adequately labeled as an advertisement.

. . . The stark facts which this article reveals should indeed make us all think about this problem. The American Sunday school is faced with an ever increasing challenge in proclaiming the historical validity of the Bible.

Edward F. Lafer, Jr.

Port Clinton, Ohio

. . . How very timely! I wasn't greatly surprised for I am somewhat acquainted with college students and other adults, but I think Mr. Hopkins has sized up the poor job we who teach have done in masterly fashion. Memorizing is, I believe, rather out of style in both religious and secular education. Let's return to it in at least moderate doses so the next generation of churchgoing adults may make a better showing.

Pavilion, N. Y. EMMA S. WELD

Cover Comments

TO THE EDITORS:

Your March cover by Ken Fagg surpasses any cover I have ever seen!

Mrs. R. H. Hawthorn
Harrisburg, Pa.

. . . We collectors of old dolls love the painting.

East Lynn, Mass. MRS. R. B. BOHAKER

. . . A friend of mine has an extensive and valuable collection of dolls and I know she would appreciate this cover even more than I.

S. Williamsport, Pa. F. LOUISE HALL

. . . I liked especially the picture on the cover of the March number.

Mrs. Henry Tupper
Grand Junction, Colo.

. . . It is beautiful and certainly brings back memories.

Albany, N. Y. GRACE ARMSTRONG

. . . Some of the front covers have been very much to my distaste and dislike.

Aitkin, Minn. MRS. HANNAH K. DEAN

Langer Bill

TO THE EDITORS:

May I ask where Gabriel Courier (News item, "Year's Bill," April) obtained the information that dries don't think the Langer Bill has a chance but are going to aim their guns entirely at "beercasting"? Certainly beercasting is included and is a great part of the problem of alcoholic beverage advertising over the air, but may I say that the National W.C.T.U. has just reaffirmed their endorsement of the Langer Bill and at a meeting of the Legislative Committee of the National Temperance and Prohibition Council, dry leaders canvassed there were all in favor of the bill.

We certainly believe it has a chance because the public is becoming more and more impatient about alcoholic beverage advertising and we are definitely going to support this bill.

ELIZABETH A. SMART
Washington, D. C.

Books and Back Copies

TO THE EDITORS:

I am a young man very interested in Bible study and am not able to afford books written on the Bible. If anyone has used books lying around I would sincerely appreciate any literature and books as well as magazines which could be used by me and others who desire to study deeper in the Bible.

E. M. NELSON
Colonial Village, Apt. 9A
Somerset, Ky.

. . . The California Baptist Theological Seminary Library wishes to fill in its file of copies of CHRISTIAN HERALD and needs vols. 68-76 (1945-1953). If you can help, please correspond directly with:

California Baptist GENEVIEVE KELLY
Theological Seminary, Acting Librarian
Seminary Knolls,
Covina, Calif.

Graham Children

TO THE EDITORS:

"The Littlest Gramams," by Betty Frist (March), is an unusual accounting of a very remarkable family and written by a very remarkable person.

Mobile, Ala. R. N. POWELL

. . . the most disgusting article I've ever read. Your magazine is better without that kind of trash.

(Mrs.) MARGUERITE MULLINS
Mt. Holly, N. J.

. . . Why should anyone expect anything saintly or sanctimonious about preachers' children? All who have had dealings with youngsters know that high or low, rich or poor, with variations, children will be children.

Roanoke, Va. GRACE IMOGENE GISK

. . . I am more interested in the changed lives under Billy's preaching than I am in how his kids are brought up.

Escondido, Calif. KEN McCHURKIN

Childcraft is a family affair



America's Famous Child Development Plan

Busy hands, active minds, smiling hearts...there's a sense of "oneness" in a Childcraft family. For Childcraft is a unique experience in sharing precious moments, golden hours.

Mother becomes the first teacher as she takes her round-eyed infant into a pictured world of wonders while she conducts her three-year-old on a guided tour of a fairyland fantasy. Dad is the hero who can "do anything" when he supervises the kindergarten's project from the pages of Childcraft.

Science unfolds its mysteries, music imparts its magic, and art creates an appreciation for beauty to help build more fully-rounded lives in Childcraft families.

As parents, you'll appreciate the services of 150 leading experts in child psychology and education which help you understand and anticipate every phase of development. You and your children deserve Childcraft...now and for the years ahead.



There may be an opportunity to represent Childcraft in your neighborhood on a full-time basis. Free training, good income and future, no investment required. For full information, write Mr. Ralph Labbe, Childcraft, Dept. 496, Box 3565, Chicago 54, Illinois.

Field Enterprises, Inc., Educational Division
Merchandise Mart Plaza, Chicago 54, Illinois

Send NOW for FREE BOOKLET!

Please send me FREE without obligation, my copy of the new 24-page booklet, "Their Future Is In Your Hands," which contains a summary of "Education Is A 'Round The Clock Process.'" Address: Mr. H. F. Verg, Childcraft, Dept. 396, Box 3565, Chicago 54, Ill.

Name _____

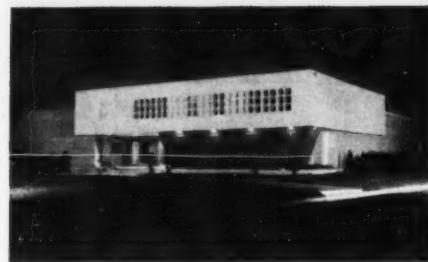
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

My children's ages are _____



WRITE FOR LISTING OF FINE
QUALITY FILMS PRODUCED
AT BOB JONES UNIVERSITY
AND AVAILABLE FOR SHOWING IN YOUR CITY.



NOWHERE ELSE

*will you find the same combination
in the same proportion*



ACADEMIC ATTAINMENT
EVANGELISTIC EMPHASIS
CULTURAL APPRECIATION
INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT
SPIRITUAL OUTLOOK

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY blends all these together in the
crucible of a student's character to produce outstanding
Christian men and women for the ministry, the
mission field, the classroom, the office, and the home.

Music, speech, and art without additional cost above regular academic tuition.

Academy and seventh and eighth grades in connection.

SUMMER SESSION — June 6 - July 9

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

the "world's most unusual university" GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA